McKean County Miner.

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FRIGHTFUL TRAGEDY AT WETMORE.

John Olson Killed His 9-Year-Old Daughter With a Razor.

HE WAS EVIDENTLY INSANE

Entered the Bedroom of His Two Motherless Girls and Murderously Attacked Them—Eldest Girl Escaped.

A horrible tragedy occurred at Wetmore late Monday night and as a result little Ethel Olson, aged 9 years, is dead; frightfully cut with a razor, her sister, Gertrude, suffering with several severe wounds, and their father, John Olson, is in jail awaiting trial for the terrible crime.

Olson is about 45 years of age and has always bourne a good reputation. He was employed by the Keeler Chemical Co. at Wetmore and it is reported has worked for that concern for the past 27 years. His wife died a number of years ago and he lived with his two young daughters, Gertrude acting as housekeeper.

For several days he had been suffering with the grip, but was able to be around the house. Monday night he was very silent and gloomy, seemingly much depressed. The girls thought his actions were the outcome of his illness and went to bed leaving their father sitting in the parlor of their home. About midnight Gertrude was awakened by the presence of someone in her room and in the faint light observed the form of a man. Startled, she sat up in bed and the intruder seized her, when she discovered it was her father. He was armed with a razor and attempted to draw it across her throat. She threw up her hand and although the sharp edge of the razor penetrated to the bone, she saved herself from being fatally cut about the throat.

Evidently thinking that he had killed Gertrude her father released her, and reaching over her body seized Ethel who was sleeping on the other side of the bed. By a quick motion Gertrude slipped under the bed clothing and around the man and ran from the house and alarmed the nearest neighbors. When she left Ethel was in the clutches of her murderous father.

In a few minutes assistance arrived and the people found Ethel partly under a stove in the throes of death. "Give me a drink of water," gasped the dying child, and in a few moments expired. Terrible wounds had been inflicted upon the helpless child. The crazed man had evidently tried to cut her head off as a cruel cut extended around the back of her neck from ear to ear. In trying with her feeble strength to defend herself from the madman her hands were horribly wounded from coming in contact with the sharp weapon. It was a terrible sight and observers sobbed with pity, while heart-sick with the hideousness of the affair.

Olson was disarmed after a tussle and admitted that he had killed the child. Then he relapsed into silence and has since refused to say a word regarding his crime. He was taken to Kane and placed in the lock-up.

Coroner Sherman went to Wetmore Tuesday morning and viewed the remains and empaneled a jury of six men. An inquest was held which seemed to confirm the above facts set forth. Olson in his cell at Kane maintained an obstinate silence, sitting on his bunk and gazing straight before him. It appears to be the general belief that the man was temporarily insane and that he intended to take his own life as well as those of his daughters.

District Attorney G. B. Mayo of Smethport went to Kane Tuesday and Olson was given a preliminary hearing before a magistrate. Olson was brought to Smethport Wednesday and placed in the county jail to await further developments in the awful affair.

Mrs. Joe Dan Neipling Dead.

Mrs. Emma J. Neipling, who had been seriously ill for some time, and upon whom an operation was performed Monday by Doctors McGrannor and Cook, passed away at her home Thursday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Her loss is keenly felt by her friends here and elsewhere. She is survived by her husband and two sons, Bert and Jerome. She was 49 years of age. Funeral services will be held here this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock, Rev. Chandler officiating. The body will be shipped on to-morrow night's flyer to Clayborn, N. J., where interment will be made.—Port Allegany Argus.

For Sale or Rent.

The farm of C. C. Wright on Cole Creek at Wright's Corners is for sale or rent with stock or without stock. For particulars call on or address, C. C. Wright, Farmers Valley, Pa., R. F. D. 1

Subscribe for the MINER.

Big Flood Sweeps Down the River.

Commencing last Thursday a general thaw set in and the melted snow together with a heavy rainfall soon formed a volume of water that flooded the flats in this part of the country, and a thousand tributaries added their strength to the mighty torrent in the Allegheny river. The waters rushed on to do their great damage at Pittsburg and in cities along the Ohio river.

The crest of the flood reached Pittsburg Sunday and came within a few feet of reaching the highest flood mark ever registered in that city. Thousands of people were driven from their homes and much suffering resulted. Large factories which had but recently started up after months of idleness were forced to close by the high water and the needy employes were again out of work. Several deaths from exposure have occurred and several cases are reported of people being found in the second stories of buildings in the flooded districts who were too ill to leave their homes or care for themselves in any way. Some of them had been without food for three days when found. The cold snap came in time to prevent the greatest flood in the city's history, but the damage to property is estimated at $2,500,000.

Monday and Tuesday cities and towns along the Ohio river were in the grasp of the flood. Much damage resulted at Cincinnati, but no loss of life is reported although the water arose with surprising rapidity. Charity organizations were prompt in extending relief to the flood sufferers.

The local flood damage was confined to putting the Berney-Bond bottle factory out of business for a few days and flooding the lowlands in various sections of the town. Some of the dwellers in the vicinity of the East street bridge found it convenient to use boats in going about their daily duties, but the water was not nearly so high as upon numerous other occasions.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Thomas B. Carl and Little Grandson Perished in Flames in Bradford Early Tuesday Morning.

Thomas B. Carl, aged about 64 years and his grandson, Ralph, aged about two and a half years, perished in the flames which destroyed the home of Richard H. Carl on Clarence street, Bradford, early Tuesday morning.

The fire was discovered about 4:30 o'clock by Thomas, an 8-year-old son of the owner of the premises. He hastily awakened his grandfather and little brother, who slept upstairs and then aroused his mother, 12-year-old sister and baby brother, who were downstairs—the father, Richard H. Carl, being ill in the Bradford hospital.

Mrs. Carl's first thought was for little Ralph and she started to dash through the flames and smoke up the stairs when she saw her father-in-law and the child at the head of the stairway apparently about to descend. But Mr. Carl apparently became bewildered and returned to his bedroom carrying the boy with him. He broke the glass in a window and shouted for help. Neighbors heard him and an alarm of fire was turned in but the fire had gathered rapid headway and it was impossible to rescue the man or the child.

When the firemen arrived they concentrated all their efforts in extinguishing the fire in the rooms occupied by Carl and his grandson and were finally able to enter.

When they reached the room they found the two lying dead on the floor. The clothing was burned from their bodies and they were badly charred from head to foot. As soon as possible the bodies were removed to Koch's undertaking rooms where they were prepared for burial. The condition of the remains was such that the public was not allowed to view them. The funeral was held yesterday and a large and sorrowing crowd followed the victims of this terrible affair to their final resting place in Oak Hill cemetery.

Mrs. Carl was nearly crazed with grief over the tragic affair and certainly deserves the tender sympathy and loving care which she is receiving. The widow of the unfortunate Mr. Carl is in a hospital at Warren. He was an upright and industrious man, a carpenter by trade, much respected by all who knew him.

The fire completely gutted the house only the walls being left standing. All the contents were destroyed and were not insured. There was an insurance of $800 on the building.

Notice to Contractors.

Notice is hereby given that on and after the 12th day of February, 1908, bids for the paving of Main street, Smethport borough, McKean county, Pa., in accordance with plans and specifications now on file at the Council Chambers in said Borough, will be received by the secretary of the Borough Council, and same will be opened at said council chambers on February 27th, 1908, at 8 o'clock p. m. at which time all bids must be in. The Borough of Smethport reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

W. A. HOLDER,
Secretary of Council.

Fresh Baltimore oysters at the Model Restaurant.

ELECTION RESULTS.

Republicans Generally Successful in the Borough—Township Inclined to be Democratic.

A light vote was polled in Smethport borough and Keating township last Tuesday. In Smethport the entire Republican ticket was elected, with the exception of H. H. Sasse, Democrat, who was elected councilman by a big vote. Mr. Sasse is a member of the present council and it is evident that many voters think that he is the right man in the right place. The completed returns follow:

Councilmen — three elected — W. A. Ostrander, R. 184; J. W. Waite, R. 150; E. W. Workley, 144; H. H. Sasse, D. 182; S. R. Lindsley, D. 105; W. E. McCammon, D. 53.

School Directors—F. D. Gallup, R. 183; D. C. Young, R. 147; W. J. Kerr, D. 74; Olms. McKean, D. 109.

High Constable—J. A. Lindholm, R. 201. (D. C. Young received one vote for this office.)

Constable—C. H. Foote, R. 140; W. Stark, D. 110.

Auditor—C. B. Corwin, R. 184; J. E. Mundy, D. 74.

Judge of Election—Harry S. Rubin, R. 145; Geo. Barbour, D. 118.

Inspectors of Election—L. K. Hogarth, R. 119; E. T. Daly, D. 148.

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

M. S. Comes, Democrat, defeated Frank Fritz, Republican, for supervisor by a small majority. The vote in the three districts follows:

1st District.

Supervisor—Frank Fritz, R. 18; M. S. Comes, D. 88.

School Directors—W. E. Scott, R. & D. 41; W. E. Wilson, R. 18; F. A. Burdick, D. 90.

Constable—Michael Herzog, R. 11; A. G. Farley, D. 91.

Auditor — Frank Brockham, R. 62; (W. I. Oviatt received one vote for this office.)

Town Clerk—M. Deihl, R. 19; P. H. McAhon, D. 76.

Assistant Assessor—Frank Thornton, R. & D. 88.

Judge of Election—G. O. Clinge, R. 47; B. B. Pierce, D. 52.

Inspectors of Election—John E. Stull, R. 48; John D. Abbey, D. 63.

2nd District.

Supervisor—Frank Fritz, R. 31; M. S. Comes, D. 58.

School Directors—W. E. Scott, R. & D. 54; W. E. Wilson, R. 38; F. A. Burdick, D. 51.

Constable—Michael Herzog, R. 47; A. G. Farley, D. 44.

Auditor—Frank Brockham, R. 64. (A. Cunningham and Allan Oviatt each received four votes for this office.)

Town Clerk—M. Deihl, R. 56; P. H. McAhon, D. 26.

Assistant Assessor—Leon Curtis, R. & D. 71.

Judge of Election—Asa Champlain, R. 65.

Inspectors of Election—W. P. Beckwith, R. 40; Frank Palmer, D. 31.

3rd District.

Supervisor—Frank Fritz, R. 83; M. S. Comes, D. 5.

School Directors—W. E. Scott, R. & D. 52; W. E. Wilson, R. 80; F. A. Burdick, D. 11.

Constable—Michael Herzog, R. 34; A. G. Farley, D. 56.

Auditor — Frank Brockham, R. 67; (S. P. Boozell received one vote for this office.)

Town Clerk—M. Deihl, R. 60; P. H. McAhon, D. 20.

Assistant Assessor—A. Wicks, R. 61. (C. E. Niver received six votes and R. D. Green one vote for this office.)

Married at Larabee.

At the home of her uncle, F. E. Crandell, of Larabee, at high noon Wednesday, occurred the wedding of Miss Mildred McSurley Rice, the adopted daughter of Mrs. Maria Rice of Coryville, and Harry Allen Stickle of Newark, O., the ceremony being preformed by Rev. R. Charnock of the East Bradford Presbyterian church. The bride was charmingly attired in cream albatross trimmed with Mecolln lace and she was attended by Misses Cecil Crandell and Ruth Sparks attired in white point d'esprit over blue. The groomsmen were Fay Taylor and Edward Geunter. A buffet lunch was served at one o'clock. At the appointed time the bridal party entered the prettily decorated parlors to the strains of the wedding march played by Mrs. R. Moses, of Port Allegany. After a short wedding trip the happy couple will be at home in Newark, O., where they will reside. The out of town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. R. Moses of Port Allegany; Clyte and Miss Pearl Wetherby of Niles, N. Y.; Mrs. May Wing of Olean; Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Foote of Little Genesee, and several from Eldred and Coryville.—Eldred Eagle.

Wanted.

Man with team to work dairy farm, with 12 cows, on shares. Good sober man with small family. D. C. YOUNG.

Phonographs on easy payments. Palace Pharmacy. Burg Chadwick, Prop.

Prominent Bradford Man Killed.

Bradford Era: Saturday afternoon, at about 2:15 o'clock, Robert R. Caldwell, 71 years old, a well known and highly esteemed citizen of Bradford, was fatally injured. His death followed Sunday afternoon at 2:30 at the hospital.

On Saturday, Mr. Caldwell with others, was watching the flood developments in the Second ward, not far from the foot of Leland avenue. The high water had overflowed the flats in that section and many people were interested in the work of clearing away the gorges which was then in progress.

Mr. Caldwell was standing on an Erie sidetrack and near at hand was a switch engine which had been brought to a stop. He evidently did not observe the locomotive very closely and did not see it when it was started by those in charge of it, to move its position. The locomotive was backing up towards him, just as Mr. Caldwell was stepping from the track. The tender came into forceful contact with his head, knocking him down. He fell outside the rails, limp and unconscious. When the bystanders reached him they saw that he was very badly injured, the chief injury being to the man's head.

An ambulance was summoned and Mr. Caldwell was taken to the hospital. The efforts of the surgeons to aid him were without avail. He was unconscious owing to a fracture of the skull, and so remained until he died.

Mr. Caldwell had lived in Bradford 27 years and was a very well known man. When it was learned that he had been fatally injured much genuine sorrow was felt by his numerous friends throughout the city and the vicinity.

The deceased was born in White Pigeon, Mich., but while he was yet quite young his parents located at Goshen, Ind. There Mr. Caldwell's youth was passed. In the sixties he went to the Oil Creek district in Venango county, Pa., and became identified with with the petroleum business. He was associated with [illegible] Hamsher and Hon. Lewis Emery in those early days and later came with them to the Bradford field. Here he was at the head of the Caldwell Oil Co. and was quite successful. He was also connected with other oil companies and was a member of the firm of E. R. Caldwell & Co., whose extensive iron works are located on Hilton street.

Mr. Caldwell is survived by his widow; one son, E. R. Caldwell, and one daughter, Miss Margaret Caldwell, both of Bradford, and two sisters, Mrs. Lewis Emery and Mrs. L. E. Hamsher, also of Bradford.

Death of Mrs. Nancy Barnett Oliver.

Died at her home in Pierce Brook, Keating township, Feb. 13, 1908, in the 84th year of her age, Mrs. Nancy Barnett Oliver, who for many years has been a highly esteemed resident of that section.

Mrs. Oliver was one of that hardy race of pioneers who won their homes from the forest. Her's was a beautiful example of the strenuous life at its best. A career of labor cheerfully carried out for the raising of a large family, with a self-sacrificing willingness to help others that will cause many benefitted ones to long cherish her memory with tender respect. In the declining days of her life she was lovingly cared for by her children, assisted by kind neighbors and friends, who thus did what was in their power to show the respect they felt for this esteemed woman, and for which they earned the heartfelt gratitude of the stricken family.

She leaves to mourn the loss of a devoted mother six children: Samuel, Mrs. Anna Findley, Mrs. Martha Barnett, Mrs. Margaret Cleveland, Mrs. Josephine Pierce and Robert, all, with the exception of Mrs. Barnett who resides in Brooklyn, N. Y., being residents of Keating township.

The funeral was held at the late home of the deceased last Sunday, the Rev. Jerome Smith of Farmers Valley officiating. Burial was made at Fairview cemetery.

Charged With Conspiracy and Fraud.

C. D. Seamen of Corydon township appeared before Justice Knapp a few days ago and swore out a warrant for the arrest of Francis Rogers, Minor Waterman, J. W. Tome and Eugene Payne, on charges of conspiracy, fraud, etc. The four men last named formed the primary election board in Corydon township on January 25, and the allegation is made that they tampered with the ballots after the closing of the polls that day. Constable E. W. Jones served the warrant upon the members of this board and they went before a Corydon township magistrate and gave bail for their appearance at court.

It will be remembered that the county commissioners were called upon to examine into the way the Corydon township primaries were conducted. They opened the ballot box and re-counted the votes. Although they found that numerous mistakes had been made on the return sheets, their re-count developed nothing that would change the general result of the primaries.

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ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

Died at her residence in Farmers Valley, on Friday morning, May 18, 1888, of paralysis of the brain, Mrs. Julia Ann C. Roeder, aged 76 years. Mrs. Roeder was the wife of Philip Roeder, a private in Co. H, 58th Regiment, Pa. Vols., who died while in service on the 24th day of September, 1861. They came to this county something over fifty years ago with the German community which settled at Teutonia, now Clermont. In 1859 Mr. Roeder bought the farm in Farmers Valley upon which the widow resided until her death. Her children which survive her are: Norah, *wife of* Peter Martin, of Clermont; Julia, wife of ex-County Commissioner C. P. Rice of Cattaraugus county, N. Y.; Henry, a well known citizen of Farmers Valley; Augusta, wife of C. T. Moody of Coryville, and Emma, the youngest daughter who resided with her mother. Mrs. Roeder united with the the Lutheran church in her girlhood and followed a consistent, christian life up to the day of her death. She was much beloved, not only by her family, but by a large circle of friends. The funeral was held on Sunday at her residence in Farmers Valley, the services being conducted by Rev. Altice. The remains were brought to this place and interred in Rose Hill cemetery.

Entered into rest, June 22, 1888, Mrs. Geneva Bard, wife of the late Herbert Bard, and youngest daughter of W. Y. and Charlotte McCoy, in the 37th year of her age. Apparently in her usual health until a few weeks ago, the sickness of Mrs. Bard was not at first deemed serious, but failing to rally it soon appeared that there was a general breaking down of all vital powers, and that it was only the energy of will that had kept her up so long. For about two weeks of confinement in the sick chamber, she was devotedly attended by a household of loving relatives, and at times revived long enough to join in the prayers offered at her bedside, and to receive the Blessed Sacrament, before unconsciousness settled into the sleep of death. Mrs. Bard was well known in a wide circle of friends, having lived all her life in this place, where she was married to Mr. Herbert Bard, who was for some years the able editor of the MINER. Three children survive the parents, two boys and one girl, the eldest being about twelve years of age. In many ways the loss of this excellent and capable woman will be deeply felt; especially in the home of her childhood and among her own; in the work of the church, and among the sick; and by the many little children whom she taught in the Sunday school at East Smethport. Always of a cheerful and bouyant disposition, with warm affections and sympathies, noted for her alacrity and energy, she has left the the memory of one who was fervid in spirit, faithful in her work, contented in her lot, and confident in her Christian faith and hope. The funeral services were on Saturday at 4 p. m., the rector of St. Luke's church officiating.

The great mystery surrounding the disappearance of Brewster Freeman, Esq., of Keating township, about 3 years ago, which most everyone in this section of the county will remember, has at last been explained. His remains were found on Monday, June 18, 1888, by a company of railroad surveyors, about 3 miles from Sec. 31 Manistee county, Michigan, the place where he was lost. A watch, a pocketbook and other personal effects were found upon the remains showing the improbability of foul play. We are indebted to Superintendent Jno. R. Chadwick, of the poor farm, for this information.

During the thunder storm of last Thursday afternoon, June 21, 1888, the lightning played havoc in different sections of the county. It struck the house of our esteemed subscriber, Phil Hafner, of Kasson, making things exceedingly interesting for a short time. The damage to the house was not so severe as it was to the occupants. Mr. Hafner's daughter, aged about seventeen years, was prostrated by the shock, and is now lying in a precarious condition, but it is thought she will recover. One of the strange freaks was that the lightning passed through the coat of one of Mr. Hafner's sons, while standing in the road some little distance from the house, tearing out a piece of the cloth about six inches in diameter from the garment, without injury to the young man.

Hamilton-Bush—At Rochester, N. Y. by Rev. A. O. Sykes, Mr. Hugh T. Hamilton, of Livonia, N. Y., and Miss G. Inestine Bush, of Smethport, Pa. June 1888.

Larson-Anderson—At the residence of Mrs. L. T. Medbury, by Rev. W. H. Willahan, Mr. Charles Anderson and Miss Lena Larson, July 1888.

Mr. Orson Greely and Miss Mary E. Schnnor, both of this borough, were married at Olean on Wednesday, July 11, 1888. They have returned home and are stopping at the Burgstresser House.

Knapp-Rifle—At the Baptist church on Annin Creek, June 24th 1888, by Rev. E. H. Hovey, Mr. Frank C. Knapp and Miss Maude O. Rifle, both of Annin township.

McClure-Warren—In Buffalo, on Saturday, July 14, 1888, Charles J. McClure, of this place, to Miss Jennie Warren, of Buffalo. The many friends of Mr. McClure extend their congratulations.

Dewer—At the home of her parents, corner Mill and Mechanic streets, on Wednesday, June 27, 1888, at 12 m., of heart disease, Crissy, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Dewer, aged 13 years. Funeral services were held at the Catholic church yesterday afternoon, Rev. Galligan officiating. The remains were laid at rest in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

Old Crime Cleared up.

Detective W. Hochberg of the Pittsburg branch of the Pinkerton agency arrived in Coudersport Monday morning and proceeded at once to the office of District Attorney Arthur R. Ensworth. After a brief conference with him Mr. Hochberg left for Ulysses. He came here to make further investigation in the burglary of the Ulysses bank some five years ago.

It will be remembered that four years ago in March three men, Rock, Scott and Martin were tried here for the burglary and convicted. They were given long terms in the penitentiary by Judge Ormerod. Afterwards Martin convinced the judge that he was innocent and that he was serving a sentence in the Cincinnati work house at the time the Ulysses bank was burglarized.

There were five persons implicated in this robbery. One was about Ulysses the day before the burglary with his arm in a sling, selling needles. He was not apprehended and has never been tried. Mr. Hochberg says his name is Tony Gorman and that he is now serving a term in the Ohio penitentiary on a charge of safe cracking. He is here to see if he can be positively identified by the persons in Ulysses who saw him and talked with him at the time. His time will be out in about a year when he will probably be brought here and prosecuted.

William Dowd, who Mr. Hochberg says was the fifth man in the Ulysses job is now in the Alabama penitentiary under sentence of death. He is to be hanged next month for killing a policeman in Burmingham, some time ago. He was resisting arrest. Of course, he is out of the way so far as this case is concerned. It seems the Pinkertons never let up if they once get after a crook. In this matter they are employed by the Bankers' Protective Association. If it is possible to get sufficient evidence Gorman will be met at the prison door by an officer who will be armed with a requisition to bring him here.

Martin died in prison on another charge. Judge Ormerod would have used his influence to had him pardoned of his conviction here had he lived, as he was thoroughly convinced of his innocence. District Attorney DeVall who prosecuted the case believed that Martin was guilty and that the person in the Cincinnati work house bore a close resemblance only.

Detective Hochberg will be in the county two or three days giving this old matter a thorough investigation. He is armed with the pictures of the five men concerned besides other notorious crooks. He says William Dowd has been one of the most desperate criminals in the country. Of the three men who were tried and convicted Martin is dead, Scott is still in prison while old Peter Rock is at large so far as Mr. Hochberg knows. This is certainly a long drawn out case.—Potter Enterprise.

Kibby is Sore.

Joe Kibby is probably the sorest man of his age in this town. Some time ago Kibby was rather taken with the comliness of a woman who worked where he boarded. It is true she was 45 years of age while he was only 21, but since when has age interfered with love? It didn't in this case, at any rate, for the two were married. Young Kibby made one great mistake in his matrimonial affairs. He didn't make sufficient inquiries as to his wife's past. She had a past to, four of them, all of which she sprung on the unwary young man after the ceremony. Now young Kibby had not counted on supporting ready made offsprings and he reneged. Mrs. Kibby didn't take to this kindly, she had a warrant issued for her young husband on the charge of surety of the peace and non-support. Kibby leaves to-day for Smethport— with Constable Spreter, and will have ample time to ponder on the ways and the wiles of widows.—Saturday's Bradford Star.

All pattern hats and trimmed and embroidered hats at cost and in some cases below cost from now until further notice at Mrs. Carrie Reilly Clark's millinery store. 5tf

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is best for cuts, burns, boils, bruises and scratches. It is especially good for piles. Sold by L. K. Hogarth.

Use DeWitt's Little Early Risers pleasant little pills. They are easy to take. Sold by L. K. Hogarth.

Cash paid for Furs and Hides by C. H. Gleason.

Like Unto Caesar.

By J. LUDLUM LEE.

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The giant steamship tossed and pitched. The decks were wet with spray from the angry waves, and you could count the passengers on deck on one hand. Two husky men lurched against each other as they turned the corner, both muffled to their ears, puffing vigorously at their pipes to produce a welcome speck of warmth.

"Beg pardon—didn't see you in this rotten fog," said the younger of the two.

"Rotten don't describe it, sir. It's—well, I'll be banged! My pipe went out in that collision, I guess. Got a match?"

"Sure I have! But what good is it out here? A torch wouldn't stay lighted in this wind. Come inside a minute and light her up."

They were back on deck in a moment and, as so often happens on board ship, in that time seemed to have made friends. Arm in arm this time they braved the wind and weather. The older man was talking.

"I suppose you think a man of my age ought to be in his cabin a night like this. But, you see, my wife is sick in one bunk and my daughter down and out in another. Guess you and I are about the only ones to venture out, aren't we?"

"Guess we are, sir, unless, of course, the girl with the sable coat is on deck. Nothing keeps her below."

"Girl in sable coat. Who's she?" demanded the elderly man, his attention somewhat aroused.

"Well, I don't know. She is the usual mystery found aboard a boat of this character. Captain says she's a titled woman from the continent going over to see the States. Whoever she is, she's a stunner, old man. Here she is now," he whispered as the figure of a woman passed them.

The old gentleman turned, but too late to see anything save the outline of a woman, clad in a long sable coat, which enveloped her from head to heels.

"Looks pretty good in the dark, young man; I'll take a better peek in the daylight, and in the meantime I guess I'll go below and look after my sick. Good night, sir."

"Good night," said the younger man, as he left his newly made friend at the companionway.

Eaton Hollis, representing an English syndicate and bound for New York, was not ready to turn in. He had no one below to look after and fell into a long, steady stride around the deck. He puffed at his pipe and wondered what the girl in the sable coat was doing. He didn't want to appear officious, but he could not help wondering, and as he walked he kept his eyes well open for the fur clad figure. He did not have to look long, for she passed him very soon. Try as he would he could find no plausible excuse for speaking to this evidently self reliant young woman of title, so he [illegible].

Just outside he heard a voice—such a voice that today he can shut his eyes and hear it in his dreams saying:

"Oh, I beg your pardon, but would you help me to open this door? I simply cannot do it."

He sprang to her side in an instant, but the door did not yield so easily.

"Do you want to go in? You know the moon is just coming up, and I think the storm is all over." Hollis had grown bold of a sudden.

"Well, really, I do not want to go in, but you know my maid is dreadfully ill, and it seems cruel to leave her alone," answered the sweet voice.

"Oh, bother the maid! Take my arm and let's see how it goes driving double—you can fight the wind so much better with two abreast," urged Hollis, as he extended his left arm.

She looked up at the strong features and then at the glimmer of the moon breaking through the clouds, hesitated for just a moment, then without a word took the proffered arm, and off they went.

The next morning broke clear and bright, and the girl in sable had changed her coat for a [illegible] which bespoke the art of England's best tailor. That night her gown, [illegible] of [illegible], clinging material which showed her figure to perfection, while the cloak that covered her shoulders was the envy of the women passengers. With every gown were bits of jewelry that seemed to belong to them and to just suit her who wore the gorgeous raiment. Hollis stared as did the rest, then shut his eyes and lived over again the walk of the night before, with her frail arm clinging close to his strong one and that sweet, distracting voice chatting in his ear.

He started up as from a reverie as the purser passed him. Hollis offered him a cigar.

"I say, purser, who's the woman over there that nobody speaks to and every woman on the ship envies for her clothes?"

"Oh, that is the Countess of Brienne. Beautiful creature, isn't she? Gad, but she'd make a good show piece for some of those newly rich Americans!" he murmured as he passed on with the cigar in his mouth.

Hollis turned in disgust at the last remark, to be confronted by the "beautiful creature." His attempt at an explanation was cut short by her rippling laugh.

"Oh, don't!" she cried laughingly. "I was tickled to death to hear it. You see I had no idea I was going so well—making such a big hit, as it were. I am going out for a few turns on deck. Shall it be single or double breasted?" she asked [illegible].

"Don't you want to change your wrap?" asked Hollis as he glanced at the beautiful drapery that was about her.

"Oh, no, it doesn't matter," carelessly remarked the countess.

They circled the deck only once, because the crowd was inconveniently large, and soon they were seated side by side in their chairs. The air was chilly, and Hollis offered to go for extra wraps, but just then the maid came up and asked if she would be needed again that night. The countess asked for a coat. The pale faced servant soon returned and heedlessly threw the sable lined wrap over the feet of her mistress. Hollis was dumfounded with this display of extravagance, yet stared in blind adoration at his companion.

"I suppose all men are fools," he ventured to remark.

"Oh, are they?" answered the countess, with a ring of disappointment in her voice. "You see, I am very young and I don't know, but now you are a man of the world, a man of experience, and I suppose you know. I thought some day I might meet a man who was not a fool, and then I should fall in love with him."

"Lucky man," murmured Hollis, but his throat seemed to go dry and his pipe went out. "Do you think I am a fool?"

"Well, really, I don't know you so very well, but I think you're dreadfully stupid. You seem to have so little to say."

Hollis was just going to say something, but he looked at the sable coat and the beautifully gowned figure of the woman within it and he closed his lips firmly.

Thereafter they met at rare intervals—not oftener than Hollis could help, and the day the boat docked in New York he went over to say goodby.

"I wish I could call—just once," he pleaded as she hesitated.

"Here is my card, Mr. Hollis, and if you will come—you may," she added as she handed him a neat little envelope with a card inclosed.

Hollis slipped it into his pocket and once more said goodby to his lady with the silvery voice. How queer that sounded, "If you will come—you may." What had she meant?

The next night Hollis hailed a hansom at the corner of his hotel and gave the driver the address. When they drew up in front of a little apartment house he wondered, but went in. Everything connected with the girl seemed a mystery, so he did not hesitate. The card had read, "Ask for Miss Toisley." He did so, and the maid said she would be in directly. He glanced about the room. Nothing elegant, yet of exquisite refinement. He looked at the pictures. There she was as a child, here as a young girl, and there, again she was standing in flesh and blood in the door with two hands outstretched.

Somehow she seemed more real, more alive than ever before as she held out her hands, and he took them. She was dressed in some simple gown, and they sat on the couch together while he told her of his hopeless love, his longing for her and of his salary of a few thousand a year.

"My darling, I want you, and by heavens, I'll have you, even if you are a countess! Won't you let me try to win you? Oh, if you only knew—if you only knew!"

"I know too well," the sweet voice said. "But I'm not a countess at all. I'm a poor girl, and my name is Toisley, just plain Sarah Toisley. There's nothing royal about that, is there? I am not a countess, and all those fine clothes were not mine. You see, we lost all our money, and I had to do something. Well, I could speak French and knew good clothes, so a big firm sent me over to buy model gowns. I wore them to avoid duty. Of course I soiled them some, but the model was just as good to copy, and—oh, please, please don't hold me so tight, dear," she almost sang into his ear.

But he did not seem to hear her. He was saying to himself over and over again:

"Not the Countess of Brienne, but Mrs. Eaton Hollis!"

No need to fear coughs and colds this year as you can obtain Bees Laxative Cough Syrup now from your dealer. This is good news to mothers who fear croup and whooping cough. It is a gentle laxative that expells the poison from the system in the natural way. Cuts the phlegm and clears the head. Guaranteed. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

The Poor Sick Boy.

Mark Twain, on a visit to his birthplace, Hannibal, Mo., told to the school children a true story about a schoolboy.

"This boy," he said, "awoke one morning very ill. His groans alarmed the household. The doctor was sent for and came posthaste.

"'Well,' said the doctor as he entered the sickroom, 'what is the trouble?'

"'A pain in my side,' said the boy.

"'Any pain in the head?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Is the right hand stiff?'

"'A little.'

"'How about the right foot?'

"'That's stiff too.'

"The doctor winked at the boy's mother.

"'Well,' he said, 'you're pretty sick. But you'll be able to go to school on Monday. Let me see, today is Saturday, and'—

"'Is today Saturday?' said the boy in a vexed tone. 'I thought it was Friday.'

"Half an hour later that boy declared himself healed and got up. Then they packed him off to school, for it was Friday, after all!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Severe Sense.

Grateful Mother—Oh, are you the noble young man who rescued my daughter from a watery grave?

Noble Young Man (who is truly modest)—Yes, madam, but I assure you I only did it from a sense of duty.—Judge.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.
in good, reliable companies.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Venditioni Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, FEB. 24, 1908,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate, lying and being in the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Being lot No. 4 of Square designated on the plot of said Borough as No. 62, said lot being bounded on the east by Mechanic street, on the north by King street; on the west by Lot No. 3 of said square; and on the south by Lot No. 8 of said square, and being the same premises conveyed to the said party of the first part by Frank G. Lindholm, by deed dated November 21st, 1902, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 131, page 17, etc.

"By indenture dated July 21, 1904, and never recorded, made by James A. McKean to Smethport Lyceum Company, the plaintiff, releases from the lien of said mortgage the following described real estate, viz: Land in the Borough of Smethport, McKean County, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at a post in the south line of King street, being the northwest corner of lot four in Square No. 62; thence south along the west line of said lot 4, 132 feet to the southwest corner thereof; thence north 89 degrees east 70 feet and nine (9) inches to the west line of Mechanic street; thence north along the west line of Mechanic street four feet to a post corner; thence north 89 degrees west 58 feet to a post corner; thence north 1 degree east 105 feet to the south line of King street; thence along said south line of King street, south 89 degrees west 12 feet and four inches to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 2,270 square feet of land more or less, and being part of lot No. 4 of Square 62."

Improved and having thereon one large two story frame building used as an opera house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of the Smethport Lyceum Company, at the suit of James A. McKean.

F. D. Gallup, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in the following described two pieces of real estate, to-wit:

First. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in Ceres Township, McKean County, Penna., bounded as follows: Beginning at a post corner in New York State line the northeast corner of land conveyed by John Keating and others to Thomas Bell; thence south eighty-five rods to a post; thence west one hundred twenty-eight rods to a post in an old line; thence north eighty-five rods to a post in the State line; thence by State line east one hundred twenty-eight rods to place of beginning. Containing sixty-eight (68) acres, being part of Warrant [illegible].

Improved and having thereon one two-story board house with an addition used for a kitchen, one frame barn, about fifteen fruit trees, several springs of water and one gas well, about ten acres cleared.

Second. Also that other piece or parcel of land situate in Township of Ceres, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in North line of land of Olive Wood fifteen chains seventy links from her northeast corner; thence west fifteen chains, seventy links to a stake; thence north three chains, eighty-two links to a stake; thence east fifteen chains seventy links to a stake; thence south three chains eighty-two links to place of beginning. Containing six acres of land.

Unimproved. Having thereon several springs of water.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of L. B. Coon at the suit of Carlton E. Coon.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of land in the Township of Liberty, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a stake in the middle of the highway twenty-one (21) rods from the north side of S. H. Barrett barn on the Smethport road running from Port Allegany; thence north fifty-five (55) degrees west, ten (10) rods; thence west forty-five (45) degrees south eleven and one-half (11½) rods; thence south forty-five (45) degrees east ten (10) rods; thence east fifty-five (55) degrees north eleven and one-half (11½) rods to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred and fifteen (115) square rods strict measure, be the same more or less with the appurtenances.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house with an ell attached and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of P. H. Kilday, Administrator of Mary Kilday, deceased, P. H. Kilday, John Kilday, Frank Kilday, Delia Howard, Mary Foster, Kate Lyman, Maggie Kilday and [illegible] Kilday, children and heirs at law of said Mary Kilday, deceased, and [illegible] Sheldon, grandchild and minor heir at law of said decedent, and [illegible] Kilday, guardian ad litem of said [illegible] Sheldon, at the suit of Thomas [illegible] Lawler.

D. S. Heiner, Gorton & Richmond, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

4.

Defendant's interest in all and singular [illegible] of all that piece or parcel of land situate in the Township of [illegible], County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and being part of Warrant No. [illegible] of the Keating Land Company Survey in said Township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the east line of land [illegible] C. H. Harwood [illegible] rods more or less; thence east 107.8 rods to the east line of land now or formerly of C. H. Harwood being also the west line of land formerly of John Foley; thence south [illegible] rods more or less to a post corner; thence west 107.8 rods to the place of beginning, containing twenty acres of land strict measure and being part of the same tract of land which was conveyed by Charles A. Withey and wife to the said C. H. Harwood by deed dated December 22, 1882, and recorded in the office for recording deeds in and for the county of McKean in Deed Book, No. 18, page 890, etc., and being the same twenty acre tract conveyed by C. H. Harwood and wife to W. B. Archibald and M. G. Barton by deed dated August [illegible], 1884, and recorded October 5th, 1885, in the office for recording deeds, etc., for McKean County in Deed Book No. 30, at page 118, etc.

Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of P. H. Kilday at the suit of A. J. Walsh.

C. E. Budd, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land located on the west side of Merrow Avenue, in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and known as No. 15 Merrow Avenue and described further as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the southeast corner of the lot heretofore [illegible] J. P. Smith; running west [illegible] feet; thence south twenty [illegible] feet; thence east [illegible] feet to a point in the west line of Merrow Avenue; thence north along west line of Merrow Avenue twenty (20) feet to the place of beginning and containing eighteen hundred square feet more or less. Being same premises conveyed to W. H. Hudson by James K. Merrow by deed dated September 4, 1893, and recorded in the Office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, Penn'a, in Deed Book, Vol. 75 at page 107 etc. And by agreement dated April 17, 1899, contracted to be sold to Hyman Melnick by the said W. H. Hudson.

Improved and having thereon one, one story frame cottage, and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Lena Melnick, Administratrix of the estate of Hyman Melnick, late of the City of Bradford, McKean County, Penn'a, deceased at the suit of W. H. Hudson, use of Mattie E. Williams.

F. W. Hastings, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in all of the interest of H. O. Bergvall, otherwise known as Oscar Bergvall, deceased, now by substitution, Sophia Bergvall, executrix, in the following described real estate, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows, to wit:—known as Lot number one hundred and eighty three (183) of Whitney & Wheeler's addition to Bradford as per survey and plot of Leander Gorton 1877, being known as number twenty-four (24) Water street, map of said survey being now on file in the Recorder's Office in Smethport, Pa., in Deed Book "23," page 60. The above described land being the same conveyed by Deed from Thomas Osborne and Sophia H. Osborne, his wife, by Deed dated September 6, 1880, and recorded October 5, 1880, in Deed Book Vol. 52, at page 201 &c.

Improved and having thereon, One large two and a half story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Bergvall, H. O. Bergvall, Oscar Bergvall, now by substitution, Sophia Bergvall, Executrix of the last will and testament of H. O. Bergvall, otherwise known as Oscar Bergvall, deceased, at the suit of Mary D. Weld, use of First National Bank of Bradford, Pa.

F. W. Hastings, Plaintiff's Attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all those two certain pieces, parcels or tracts of land, known as the Henry Plummer farm, situate, lying and being in Eldred Township, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—

First Parcel. Beginning at a stone in the center of the road and running East 50.5 rods to a post corner; thence south 50 rods to a post corner; thence west 103.7 rods to the center of the road; thence northerly by the road to the place of beginning. CONTAINING forty-five (45) acres and seventy-three square rods with usual allowance for roads etc. And being a part of Warrant No. [illegible], being the same land conveyed to Henry L. Plummer by Benton Roberts et al. by deed dated February 23, 1889, and recorded in McKean County Deed Book Vol. No. [illegible], page 181 and subject to the exceptions and reservations in said deed contained and hereby referred to.

Improved and having thereon one, one and one-half story frame dwelling house, one frame barn, with usual outbuildings, a few fruit trees, mostly improved.

Second parcel. Beginning at a point in the center of the road, by the Stull Cemetery, the northeast corner of land of W. T. Wainman; thence by a line between lands of W. T. Wainman and J. D. Stull, west 123.6 rods to a post the northwest corner of said W. T. Wainman lands; thence south 30 rods to a post; thence east 115.5 rods to the center of the road, an iron on the west side [illegible] side of small maple tree; thence by center of the road northeasterly to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 8 acres of land be the same more or less and being a part of the same land deeded by D. C. Young to W. T. Wainman and the same land deeded to H. L. Plummer by W. T. Wainman by deed dated January 27, 1908, and recorded February 1st, 1908, in McKean County in Deed Book No. 145, page—, reference thereto being hereby had.

Mostly improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of H. L. Plummer at the suit of E. H. Carpenter.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

8.

Defendant's interest in all those four certain pieces, parcels or lots of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Mount Jewett, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 2703, said lots being bounded and described as follows:—

1. All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in Hamlin Twp, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Wt. 2703, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a post in the south line of the right of way of the New York, Lake Erie and Western Coal and Railroad Company, marking the northwest corner of lands of N. Nelson; thence by the west line of the same south seven hundred and thirty-six (736) feet to a post and stones corner; thence west two hundred and sixteen and one-half feet (216.5) to a post and stone corner in the east line of the lands of John Johnson; thence by the east line of the same north four hundred eighty-four (484) feet to a post in the aforesaid southerly line of the New York Lake Erie & Western Coal and Railroad Company; thence along the said right of way in a northeasterly direction to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 3 acres of land, being part of the same land conveyed by John R. Johnson to August Carlson by deed dated March 31, 1877, and recorded in McKean County Deed Book, Vol. [illegible], page 158 etc. And being the same [illegible] conveyed by August Carlson and wife to [illegible] by deed dated Sept. [illegible] and recorded in McKean County Deed Book, Vol. 61, at page 567 etc. EXCEPTING AND RESERVING all oil, gas, coal and other minerals and right to operate [illegible]

2. [illegible] north [illegible] degrees, 30 minutes east, [illegible] to the place of beginning. CONTAINING .77 of an acre more or less as surveyed by M. J. Dill, [illegible] 1892, and being the same land conveyed by John R. Johnson and wife to Tom M. McClellan and George H. Mell by deed dated Dec. 1, 1891, and recorded [illegible] in McKean County D. B. Vol. 65, page [illegible], etc. and bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at [illegible] right of way of the New York, Lake Erie & Western Coal and Railroad Company [illegible]

3. All that certain piece [illegible] in Hamlin Twp. McKean County [illegible] part of Warrant [illegible] Beginning at a post [illegible] south line of the right of way of the New York, Lake Erie & Western Coal and Railroad Company [illegible] feet to a post; thence by other lands of the said A. Carlson [illegible] feet to a post; thence by other lands of Nels Nelson [illegible] feet to the post in the aforesaid southerly line of the New York Lake Erie & Western Coal and Railroad Company; thence along the said right of way, in a southwesterly direction to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 12 acres of land more or less, being the same land conveyed by Nels Nelson and wife to Tom M. McClellan and George H. Mell by deed dated the 16th day of December, 1891, and recorded Jany. 4, 1892, in McKean County D. B. Vol. 65, page 436, etc. SUBJECT TO THE RESERVATIONS contained in a deed to Nels Nelson from Charles H. Hutchinson and others dated October 21, 1891, and recorded in D. B. 65, p. 20. EXCEPTING AND RESERVING therefrom that certain lot of land conveyed by deed dated Feb. 12, 1897, and recorded in D. B. 94, page 510, made by George H. Mell and wife and Tom M. McClellan to Mary E. McClellan, said premises being described as follows:—All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate lying and being in the Boro of Mt. Jewett, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania in Wt. No. 2703, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at a post at the intersection of the northern boundary line of lands now or late of Nels Nelson with the west line of McClellan Avenue and post being about one hundred twenty-five feet easterly from the northwest corner of said land of Nels Nelson; thence along the westerly line of said McClellan Avenue north [illegible] feet to a post; thence north 89 degrees and [illegible] minutes west [illegible] feet to a post; thence south [illegible] east 250 feet to a post in the northern line of land of A. Carlson; thence along the said northern line of land of Nels Nelson [illegible] degrees and [illegible] minutes east [illegible] feet to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 1.41 acres of land more or less, bounded north and west by lands of said McClellan and Mell, south by lands of A. Karlson and lands of Nels Nelson, and East by McClellan Avenue. ALSO EXCEPTING AND RESERVING two certain pieces or parcels of land conveyed by Tom M. McClellan and wife as follows, to wit:—To Maud E. Kerby, deed dated November 6, 1896, recorded in D. B. Vol. 102, p. 48, for the following described land: BEGINNING at a post in the west line of McClellan Avenue, 50 feet north of the northeast corner of the house lot of Mary E. McClellan and thence by the west line of McClellan Avenue, north fifty (50) feet to a post; thence west 180 feet to a post; thence south 50 feet to a post; thence east 180 feet to the place of beginning. (b) Deed to George Holdnes, dated August 27, 1900, and recorded in D. B. Vol. 131, page 510, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at a post on the west side of McClellan Avenue 150 feet north of the northeast corner of house lot of Mary E. McClellan; thence north 50 feet to a post on the west line of said Avenue; thence west 180 feet to a post; thence south 50 feet to a post in the north line of a street unnamed; thence east along the line of said unnamed Street 180 feet to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 9000 square feet of land, be the same more or less. Unimproved.

4. All that certain piece parcel or lot of land in Hamlin Tw'p, McKean County, Pa., part of Wt. No. 2703, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at a post marking the southeast corner of lands of McClellan and Mell conveyed to them by Nels Nelson and wife by deed dated December 16, 1891, and recorded in McKean County, D. B. Vol. 65, at page 436, above described, and running thence east 94 feet to a post; thence north 1013 feet to the right of way of the Johnsonburg and Bradford Railroad; thence along the said right of way in a southerly direction to the east line of McClellan and Mell aforesaid; thence south by the said line to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 2.19 acres of land. Being the same land conveyed by Nels Nelson and wife to Tom M. McClellan and George H. Mell by deed dated the 6th day of June, 1892, and recorded the 10th day of May, 1893, in McKean County D. B. Vol. 72 at page 125 etc. SUBJECT TO A RESERVATION of the oil gas, coal and other minerals. ALSO EXCEPTING AND RESERVING from the last described piece or parcel of land all that certain piece, parcel or strip of land conveyed by Tom M. McClellan and wife and George H. Mell and wife to Johnsonburg and Bradford Railroad Company by deed dated May 31, 1892, and recorded August 25, 1893, in McKean County D. B. Vol. 73, at p. 50 etc. Bounded and described as follows, to wit: BEGINNING at a post at the northeast corner of the lands of party of the first part, and at the northwest corner of lands of Nels Nelson, said part being in the south boundry line of the N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R.; thence along the boundry line between lands of the parties of the first part and land of Nels Nelson, south [illegible] degrees and [illegible] minutes west 105 feet to a post; thence south 60 degrees and 14 minutes west, 335 feet to a post; thence south 60 degrees and 30 minutes west, 332 feet to post 50 feet distant from and at right angles to the south margin of the right of way of the N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R.; thence south 51 degrees and 47 minutes west 376 feet to a post in the south boundry line of the right of way of the N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. and post being 50 feet distant southerly and measured at right angles to the centre line of said N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R.; thence in an easterly direction along the south boundry line of the N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. right of way to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 1.69 acres. The interest of said George H. Mell having been conveyed to said Tom M. McClellan by deed dated Feb. 12, 1897, and recorded in D. B. Vol. 94, p. 510.

Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Tom M. McClellan, at the suit of Johnsonburg National Bank.

McCauley & Whitmore, F. D. Gallup, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa. Feb. 5, 1908.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 149, Oct. Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania, to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Norma Davis did, on the 1st day of August, 1907, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Abram L. Davis.

We therefore command you, the said Abram L. Davis, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the fourth Monday of February next to answer the petition or libel of Norma Davis and show cause, if any you have, why the said Norma Davis, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 30, 1908.

Gorton & Richmond, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. [illegible], Oct. Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania, to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Harry M. Camp did, on the 30th of August, 1907, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Myrtle Camp.

We therefore command you, the said Myrtle Camp, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the fourth Monday of February next to answer the petition or libel of Harry M. Camp, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Harry M. Camp, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 30, 1908.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 229, October Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Jennie M. Allen did, on the 3rd day of September 1907, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, entered into with you, William H. Allen.

We therefore command you, the said William H. Allen that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the fourth Monday of February, 1908, to answer the petition or libel of Jennie M. Allen and show cause, if any you have, why the said Jennie M. Allen, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 30, 1908.

C. W. Cathcart, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. [illegible], Oct. Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania, to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Lora Wilson did, on the [illegible] of September, 1907, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Harry Wilson.

We therefore command you, the said Harry Wilson that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the fourth Monday of February, 1908, to answer the petition or libel of Lora Wilson and show cause, if any you have, why the said Lora Wilson, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 30, 1908.

C. W. Cathcart, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 17, Oct. Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Phoebe Campbell did, on the 3rd day of June, 1907, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Joseph Campbell.

We therefore command you, the said Joseph Campbell that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the fourth Monday of February next to answer the petition or libel of Phoebe Campbell and show cause, if any you have, why the said Phoebe Campbell, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 30, 1908.

Brown & Schoonmaker, Libellant's Att'ys.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Thomas F. Richmond, late of Smethport Borough, McKean Co., Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

SHERIDAN GORTON, Attorney,
or M. SARAH RICHMOND, Executor,
Smethport, Pa., January 29th, 1908.

C. A. BURDICK

Dealer in the following high-grade pianos:

The A. B. Chase, The Van Dyke, Bush & Gerts, Story & Clark, Packard and Malcolm Love.

Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

Also representing the Equitable Life Assurance Society, Standard Life and Accident Insurance Co. and Fourteen of the largest Fire Insurance Companies in the United States.

C. A. BURDICK.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

L. K. Hogarth
Drugs and Medicines

Our twenty years' experience in compounding prescriptions insures accuracy in this dept.

See Our Valentines and Valentine Postcards

L. K. HOGARTH,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Grange Bank SMETHPORT

ACME MILL,
F. A. GREEN, Prop.

We carry a complete and fresh stock of

FLOUR, FEED,
MEAL, OATS,
MIDDLINGS, Etc.

AGENT FOR
Blatchford's Calf Meal.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY AT- TENDED TO BY AN EXPERI- ENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. Palmer

Agent for Empire Drill Co.
Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Fedders, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

A line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

PATENTS
PROCURED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing or photo. for expert search and free report. Free advice, how to obtain patents, trade marks, copyrights, etc., IN ALL COUNTRIES.
Business direct with Washington saves time, money and often the patent.
Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusively.
Write or come to us at
523 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.
C.A.SNOW & CO.

A. STURDVEINT

I have purchased the candy and fruit stand formerly owned by "John" Musanti, next to the Brownell grocery and will carry a full line of

Fruits Nuts, Confectionery, Etc

Your patronage is solicited.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for every[illegible] of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa

C. J. Vanblad

Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

"The Blood is The Life."

Science has never gone beyond the above simple statement of scripture. But it has illuminated that statement and given it a meaning ever broadening with the increasing breadth of knowledge. When the blood is "bad" or impure it is not alone the body which suffers through disease. The brain is also clouded, the mind and judgement are affected, and many an evil deed or impure thought may be directly traced to the impurity of the blood. Foul, impure blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It enriches and purifies the blood, thereby curing pimples, blotches, eruptions and other cutaneous affections, as eczema, tetter, or salt-rheum, hives and other manifestations of impure blood.

◆

In the cure of scrofulous swellings, enlarged glands, open eating ulcers, or old sores, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has performed the most marvelous cures. In cases of old sores, or open eating ulcers, it is well to apply to the open sores Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist don't happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by inclosing fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post. Most druggists keep it as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

◆

You can't afford to accept any medicine of *unknown composition* as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, the same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

THE BIG STORE.

GAS STOVES AND RANGES
SNOW SHOVELS AND BROOMS
SLEDS AND SKATES
MEAT AND BUTTER CROCKS
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE
CROSS CUT SAWS AND AXES
WOOD CHOPPRR'S MAULS & WEDGES

J. C. HAMLIN

The Big Store. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 20, 1908.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Saturday is Washington's birthday.

—The Port Allegany window glass factory is again in operation.

—The MINER one year for one dollar. Cheaper to subscribe than borrow.

—Fry & Comes' ad this week is of more than ordinary interest. Be sure to read it.

—E. W. Strong has an interesting advertisement to-day to which your attention is directed.

—Daly & Garlick quote some interesting prices in their advertisement to-day that you cannot afford to overlook.

—Miss Theo Freeman entertained a large party of her young friends at her home on Mill street Saturday afternoon.

—The Saturday night dances at the Lyceum seem to constantly gain in popularity. It is a pleasant way to pass the evening.

—The Pennsylvania railroad in a large ad this week tells the public about its excellent service to and from Washington. Don't fail to read it.

—Fielder Jones of Bolivar has officially announced that he will again manage the Chicago American league base ball team during the coming season.

—A party of recruiting officers for the U. S. navy are in Bradford this week looking over applicants who wish to serve Uncle Sam in his big new navy.

—D. C. Young advertises a sale of goods this week at prices varying from 25 to 50 per cent below cost. See this interesting ad and profit by the bargains offered.

—The Lindholm Co. has a new ad today that is worthy of careful perusal. The last round up of winter coats is announced and the bargains offered are surprising.

—George Oliver, a Bradford florist, recently presented his brother in North Dakota with a lemon. It was one the Bradford man had raised and it weighed two pounds and eight ounces.

—Clyde C. Bruce, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Bruce of Austin, was killed at Sinnemahoning last Wednesday morning while trying to make a coupling between two cars. He was employed as a brakeman on the Buffalo & Susquehanna railroad. Bruce was an industrious and popular young man aged about 22 years.

—Mrs. C. F. Scwab of Sanford street entertained a number of her friends at her home Tuesday evening in honor of her sister, Mrs. L. K. Hogarth of Smethport.—Bradford Herald.

—A leap year dancing party was given at the hose house Tuesday evening by a number of Smethport young ladies. A large crowd was in attendance and a delightful evening's amusement was the result.

—The quarantine was removed from E. W. Workley's dwelling on East King street, Monday, and the news that his little daughter, Margaret, has entirely recovered from an attack of diphtheria is welcomed by many friends of the family.

—The MINER and the Metropolitan Magazine one year for $1.65 in advance forms a combination that you can hardly afford to overlook. It is a swell chance to get your home paper and a first class magazine for very little money.

—The Lemon Club gave another one of its popular dances at the Lyceum last Thursday night. The attendance was quite large and delicious refreshments were served. Chadwick's orchestra furnished the music and all enjoyed themselves hugely.

—The Bradford Star says that there is a scheme on foot to form an amateur base ball league this season to include Chipmunk, Limestone, Derrick City, Davis City, Mt. Alton and Bradford. The speedy "Alerts" will probably represent Bradford.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Provin of Olean have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Bessie, to Mr. A. F. Mattison of Olean, the wedding to take place next spring. Miss Provin was a former resident of Smethport and has numerous friends here.

—Rumors that the Grange will open a general produce store in Smethport have been in circulation for several months past. Some of the reports come from reliable authority and it seems quite probable that such an institution will be started during the coming spring or summer.

—An explosion of 400 quarts of nitro-glycerine at the DuPont powder company's magazine at Howard, a few miles from Bradford, last Friday morning blew the building to fragments and tore a large hole in the ground. Doors and windows in houses within half a mile of the scene were smashed and many sound sleeping Bradford residents were awakened several hours ahead of time. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

—Prof. Zerfoss took four little boys into a clothing store one day this week and bought for them the clothing they needed in order to attend school. In the matter of good deeds Prof. Zerfoss is one of the kind that never lets his "left hand know what his right hand doeth," but this one leaked out.—Potter Journal.

—N. P. L. members can learn the real state of affairs of that order in which the public is so much interested, by attending the meeting Saturday evening, Feb. 22, as it is understood a man who was present at the meeting when 1008 dividends were declared, will be present and tell what he knows about it.

—Olean Herald: There is a movement on foot to organize in this section a new fair association circuit. Oscar J. Whitton, W. B. Rogers and other Olean men are interested in the project and plans are being matured. In the proposed new circuit will probably be Hornell, Wellsville, Bath, Little Valley, Smethport, Olean and other nearby villages and cities.

—Mrs. E. F. Root is very ill at her home in Bolivar with blood poisoning and but slight hopes are entertained for her recovery. About two weeks ago she accidentally passed her hand against a sharp prong on a metal price tag, taken from some new underwear. A number of hours later the wound began to pain her and her arm swelled rapidly. Since that time her condition has been precarious.

Dog Pets In Hotels.

"The one thing we have more trouble with than anything else," said the manager of one of the large hotels in upper Broadway, "is the fact that women insist on smuggling their pet dogs to their rooms. We have no objections to dogs as dogs. If the animal is not too large or too fierce our guests may take them to their rooms during the day and may even feed them there. But we draw the line at having dogs in the bedrooms at night. Any woman with a pet dog can have the beast cared for by the porter at night, and we have specially constructed kennels for all kinds of dogs, and we give them the best of care. But owners of pets seem to think that no one save themselves understands Fido or Gyp. The women seem to think that if doggie has not the comforting assurance of the owner's nearness then doggie will not sleep well. So women try to smuggle their pets to their rooms under their cloaks or by back ways or even bribe one of the porters to take it to their room, believing that we will not hear anything about it.

"As a matter of fact, the first thing the porter does after getting his tip is to tip me, and a couple of hours later the woman is called upon by a clerk, who tells her dogs cannot stay in the bedrooms all night.—New York Press.

His Neighbor's Cat.

A Cleveland lawyer tells of a man living in a suburb of that city whose sleep had been disturbed nightly by the howling on his own back fence of his neighbor's cat. At last, in despair, he consulted his lawyer.

"There sits the cat every night on our fence," explained the unhappy man, "and he yowls and yowls and yowls. Now, I don't want to have any trouble with this neighbor, but the thing has gone far enough, and I want you to suggest a remedy."

The lawyer looked solemn and said not a word.

"I am well within my rights if I shoot the cat, am I not?" asked the sufferer.

"I would hardly say that," replied the legal light. "The cat does not belong to you, as I understand it."

"No."

"And the fence does?"

"Yes."

"Then," concluded the lawyer, "I think it safe to say that you have a perfect right to tear down the fence."—Lippincott's.

Weeds Worth Millions.

New Zealand flax is one of a number of wild weeds that yield their gatherers great wealth. The flax, the strongest known, grows wild in marshes. When it is cultivated it dwindles and its fibers become brittle and valueless.

Indian hemp grows wild, and out of it hasheesh, or keef, is made. Keef looks like flakes of chopped straw. It is smoked in a pipe; it is eaten on liver; it is drunk in water; it produces an intense, a delirious happiness, and among orientals it takes the place of beer and whisky.

The most valuable weed of all the wild growths is the seaweed. The nitrate beds of South America, which yield something like $65,000,000 a year, are nothing but beds of seaweed decomposed.—Columbus Dispatch.

One Kind of Fame.

Authorities who have in charge some of England's ancient treasures try to discourage the habit of carving initials on these relics. A fine of $15 was recently imposed on a man who had chipped his name in letters six inches high on one of the stones in the "Druids' Circle" near Keswick. Close to the giant stone globe at Swanage a special slab is provided for the harmless reception of the names of all who are addicted to this self advertisement. On popular Alpine summits it is customary for names to be left on cards in emptied wine bottles.—Chicago News.

A Story of Beau Nash.

Beau Nash was not entirely a butterfly, as is proved by the following anecdote: His father was a partner in a glass business at Swansea. This was little known, and the Duchess of Marlborough once twitted him with the obscurity of his birth. "Madam," replied Nash, "I seldom mention my father in company, not because I have any reason to be ashamed of him, but because he has some reason to be ashamed of me."

Ring's Little Liver Pills wake up lazy livers, clean the system and clear the skin. Try them for biliousness and sick headache. Price 25c. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Not As It Read.

A certain M. P., as proud and fond as a man should be of his beautiful young wife, was just about rising to speak in a debate when a telegram was put into his hands. He read it, left the house, jumped into a cab, drove to Charing Cross and took the train to Dover. Next day he returned home, rushed into his wife's bedroom and, finding her there, upbraided the astonished lady in no measured terms. She protested her ignorance of having done anything to offend him.

"Then what did you mean by your telegram?" he asked.

"Mean? What I said, of course. What are you talking about?"

"Read it for yourself," said he.

She read: "I flee with Mr. X. to Dover straight. Pray for me."

For the moment words would not come. Then, after a merry fit of laughter, the suspected wife quietly remarked:

"Oh, those dreadful telegraph people. No wonder you are out of your mind, dear. I telegraphed simply: 'I tea with Mrs. X., in Dover street. Stay for me.'"—Pearson's.

When Does Reason Dawn?

As there must be a point back along the line of our descent where consciousness began—consciousness in the animal and self consciousness in man—so there must be a point where reason began. If we had all the missing links in the chain no doubt we might approximately at least determine the point or the form in which it first dawned. The higher anthropoid apes, which are, no doubt, a lateral branch of the stem of the great biological tree that bore man, show occasional gleams of it, but reason, as we ascribe it to the lower orders, is more, a kind of symptomatic reason, a vague foreshadowing of reason rather than the substance itself. For a long time the child is without reason or any mental concepts, and all its activities are reactions to stimuli, like those of an animal. It is merely a bundle of instincts, but by and by it begins to show something higher, and we hail the dawn of reason and its development from the animal plane into the human.—John Burroughs in Outing Magazine.

It may be the census idea that a woman who is merely the mother of a family has no occupation, but the job keeps her pretty busy just the same.—Indianapolis News.

A Ring's Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal overcomes indigestion, dyspepsia and other stomach ills. Two days' trial free. Ask our dealer. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits	[illegible]
Resources about	$800,000.00

This Bank

Conducts a General Banking business.
Pays interest on time deposits.
Acts as trustee, transfer agent, administrator, executor or guardian of estates.
Issues drafts payable at all parts of the world.
Solicits your business; no account too small, no transaction too large.

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Treasurer
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
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THE NEWEST AND MOST UP-TO-DATE IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

Am now located in my new building on East Main where I will be pleased to serve you in anything in the photography line. My work is of the best and I guarantee satisfaction. Also keep on hand an extensive line of picture frames and moulding.

Curt Witherow

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

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Sauer's

Main St.

BRADFORD, PA.

JEWELER OPTICIAN

Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.

Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.

Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 492

INVEST IN TIMBER

The Buffalo Timber Company, Incorporated, offer an opportunity for investment unexcelled as to security and increase in value.

The constantly increasing demand and diminishing supply must necessarily advance the value of all good timber enormously.

This Company owns Two Hundred Million Feet of the largest and finest standing timber on the continent.

FIFTY DOLLARS A SHARE

Each and every share of stock is represented by one hundred thousand feet of well located timber, which costs but Fifty cents per thousand feet, making it a safe and sure investment.

Write today for convincing evidence of above facts.

BUFFALO TIMBER COMPANY,
418-420 Prudential Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

Chase and Sanborn's Coffee.

"Specially Blended
Naturally Splendid"

If you have never tried it ask for a Sample Can.

Excellent Values at

20, 22, 25 & 35c per lb.

J. Colegrove, Grocer,

Smethport, Pa.

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smosh and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. Smethport

CHECKING ACCOUNT

Every man who earns money and every woman who keeps house or spends money, should have a checking account in a safe, convenient bank—deposit money, receive and pay all bills by checks, because

FIRST: The checks returned are your legal receipts.

SECOND: It is easier to spend money out of your pocket than by check—when you have a chance to think you will economize.

THIRD: The people with whom you do business will give you more respect and consideration.

FOURTH: In times when currency is scarce, the scarcity is not likely to cause you embarrassment.

Grange National Bank of McKean County.

New Fall and Winter Styles in Shoes. Gold Seal and Goodyear Rubbers.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

G. H. DENNING

MEATS
FRESH and SALT.

FISH

Groceries

Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

It Will Cost Only One Cent,

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper. THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

Brasted's Confectionery

is popular because it is THE BEST

Always Fresh and Delicious. All varieties for all occasions.

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 20, 1908.

Announcements.

CONGRESS.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Member of Congress from the 21st district, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

CHARLES F. BARCLAY.

Sinnemahoning, Cameron Co., Pa., Feb. 6, 1908.

STATE SENATOR.

Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination of State Senator in the 25th District, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, to be held April 11th.

OLIN W. WILLIAMS.

Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 21, 1908.

Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination of State Senator in the 25th District, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April 11th.

F. E. BALDWIN.

Austin, Pa., Jan. 30, 1908.

ASSEMBLY.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for Member of Assembly from McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April 11.

JAMES A. MCKEAN.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 27, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for Member of Assembly from McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April 11.

ROBERT P. HANCOCK.

Bradford, Pa., Jan. 27, 1908.

SHERIFF.

EDITOR MINER: You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April 11, 1908.

W. H. MORRISON.

Smethport, Jan. 15, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries, April 11th.

J. F. DAVIS.

Bradford, Jan. 21, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries, April 11th.

E. W. JONES.

Smethport, Jan. 21, 1908.

PROTHONOTARY.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries, April 11th.

B. F. STANSKY.

Smethport, Jan. 21, 1908.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April 11, 1908.

A. B. WALKER.

Smethport, Feb. 17, 1908.

RECORDER.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on April 11th, 1908.

H. M. CHOATE.

Smethport, Pa., February 3, 1908.

REGISTER OF WILLS, ETC.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, to be held April 11, 1908.

JOHN H. EASTMAN.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 6, 1908.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner at the Republican primaries to be held April 11, 1908.

JOHN A. PETERSON.

Bradford, Jan. 5, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April 11, 1908.

P. DeHOPKINS.

Kane, Jan. 6, 1908.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April 11, 1908.

OSCAR ENGSTROM.

Smethport, Jan. 7, 1908.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.

W. L. OVIATT.

East Smethport, Pa., Jan. 4, 1908.

EDITOR MINER:—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the Republican primaries to be held April 11, 1908.

C. W. FREEMAN.

Smethport, Jan. 8, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

JOHN J. MCCAREY.

Annin Township, January 11, 1908.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April 11, 1908.

A. M. MARSH.

Bradford Township, Jan. 14, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

A. M. BOARDMAN.

Bradford, Pa., Jan. 25th, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries, April 11th.

DELOS ARMSTRONG.

Bradford, Jan. 20, 1908.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters at the primaries, April 11th.

M. S. COMES.

Keating Township, Jan. 13, 1908.

COUNTY AUDITOR

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April the 11th, 1908.

A. R. ANDERSON.

Clermont, Pa., Jan. 10, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

J. H. STUCH.

East Smethport, Pa., Jan. 28, 1908.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Auditor of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April 11, 1908.

B. G. MCFALL.

Eldred, Pa. Feb. 14, 1908.

CLERK OF THE COURTS

THE MINER is authorized to announce the name of Frank R. Foster of Smethport as a candidate for Clerk of the Courts of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held in April next.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 30, 1907.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Courts of General and Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer, of McKean County, subject to the Republican primaries to be held April 11th, 1908.

BERT J. CUMMINS.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 3rd, 1908.

IN the list of announcements will be found that of B. G. McFall of Eldred as a candidate for the nomination of County Auditor. Mr. McFall is very well known and popular among the younger voters of the county and is in every way deserving of the office which he seeks. He is the business and editorial manager of the Eldred Eagle and in his capacity as editor has always acquitted himself well and did what he could to further the success of numerous Republican candidates for office. He is thoroughly capable of doing the work as a County Auditor, is energetic and faithful, and there is no question but that he will be a strong candidate at the primaries.

A. B. WALKER of Smethport announces himself this week as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. At present Mr. Walker holds the position of Commissioner's Clerk, and is widely known throughout the county. He has served one term as Sheriff and has occupied various positions of trust which called for a high standard of ability. He has always proven himself fully equal to the demands of such positions and his services have always given the best of satisfaction. As an official he is ever genial and obliging, in fact it is a real pleasure to transact business with such a man. His extensive acquaintance and popularity with the voters will make him a formidable candidate, and if nominated and elected will prove a capable man for Prothonotary.

RATHER than admit that the MINER has bested the Democrat in an argument, its editor persists in making himself appear ridiculous to his readers by still claiming that the Corrupt Practice Act makes it a misdemeanor for a candidate for office to declare his position on issues that he may have to deal with in his official capacity in case he is elected. The Democrat publishes sections 3 and 4 of the act and contends that that part of the act which forbids a candidate to pay, give or lend, or agree to pay, give or lend, any money or other valuable thing for his nomination or election, covers the ground. He lays great stress on the "other valuable thing" and construes it to mean that a candidate is liable to be arrested, fined and imprisoned if he outlines to the public, previous to election, what his official acts will be, if elected. He winds up his article by saying: "Those candidates, under those conditions, who desire to take editor Backus' reckless advice, instead of following the election laws as laid down, are their own free moral agents in the matter, but they are certainly incurring a fearful responsibility, which might end in a heavy fine, with a penitentiary sentence thrown in. The editor of the MINER, notwithstanding his experience at Harrisburg, is not a safe legal adviser, and we are not so sure that he is not breaking this law himself when he advises others to do so, as the opening sentences of Section 3, as quoted above would seem to reach the astute editor of the MINER in giving bad advice to the candidates." Since Editor Lindsley burst forth with the above no less than three lawyers of this borough have unhesitatingly informed us that our contentions were correct and that the Democrat was making itself ridiculous in its present position. The editor of the MINER does not pose as a legal adviser, but he has ordinary common sense, which seems to be considerable more than our down-town neighbor possess. We advise Mr. Lindsley to consult an attorney and then tell his readers what he learned, if he thinks any one believed his wild assertions of last week.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Feb. 8, 1908:

Miss Maude Brown (2), Alexander J. Dumit, C. Laebock, Miss Nora Magee, Walter Worrell, Mrs. H. E. Palmer, James S. Sprites.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

At times when you don't feel just right, when you have a bad stomach, take something right away that will assist digestion; not something that will stimulate for a time but something that will positively do the very work that the stomach preforms under ordinary and *normal conditions, something* that will make the food digest. To do this you must take a natural digestant like Kodol for Dyspepsia. Kodol is a scientific preparation of vegetable acids with natural digestants and contains the same juices found in a healthy stomach. Each dose will digest more than 3,000 grains of good food. It is sure to afford prompt relief; it digests what you eat and is pleasant to take. Sold by L. K. Hogarth.

"I trust this may be read by many sufferers from kidney and bladder trouble" writes Mrs. Joe King of Woodland, Tex. "I suffered four years and could find nothing to give even temporary relief. Our druggists at last induced me to try your 30 days' treatment of Pinenles for $1. This one bottle has cured me and money could not buy the value it has been to me." Guaranteed. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

For Sale.

Second-hand two-horse power Acme steam engine, connected for natural gas and in good running order. Reason for selling—we had to put in a larger engine. Engine can be seen at this office. For further particulars call on or address

HARRY L. BACKUS.
Miner office, Smethport, Pa.

Pinesalve Carbolized acts like a poultice, draws out inflammation and poison. Antiseptic, healing. For chapped hands, lips, cuts, burns. Sold by Dr Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

The Clarion State Normal School, beautifully located, with strong faculty and splendid equipment, offers superior advantages at an exceptionally low rate. Spring term opens March 24. Write for catalog. J. George Becht, Principal.

Subscribe for the MINER.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

WASHINGTON CITY—THE MAGNET OF THE PEOPLE.

The eyes of eighty million American people are now on Washington, the Capital of the Nation.

The wheels of the National Government are now in full motion. Congress is in session and the busy whirl of the legislative mill is intensely interesting. Many hours may be spent in the Senate or House gallery watching the legislators at work.

The Capitol itself, aside from its importance as the home of Congress and of the United States Supreme Court, is an imposing building. Seven hundred and fifty-one feet long by three hundred and fifty feet wide, its massive proportions are visible from almost every section of Washington. The great dome in the center surmounted by the statue of Freedom, towering three hundred feet in the air looks out over superbly-kept gardens and hundreds of handsome buildings in which are housed the many departments of the Government.

The other workshops of the Nation are also well worthy of a visit: The White House, the home and office of the President; the State, War and Navy Building, with its museums and models; the Treasury Building, with its huge vaults; the Bureau of Engraving and Printing where the postage stamps are made and bank notes are printed; the Government Printing Office, the Patent Office, and the Congressional Library; the National Museum; the Smithsonian Institution; the great Monument, the new Union Station are all attractive features of the Capital City.

Fine hotels; magnificent private residences, erected by those who are making Washington their home, not only during the official season but the whole year round; handsome public buildings, ornamented circles and superb statues make Washington one of the most beautiful cities in the country, and well worthy of comparison with the other capitals of the world.

The service of the Pennsylvania Railroad to Washington serves a wide territory. Its trains afford a direct means of reaching the National Capital, and tickets at reasonable rates are on sale at all ticket offices.

AS SUCCESSFUL EAST AS IN THE WEST

Cooper's Theories Are Being Rapidly Accepted by Eastern People.

L. T. Cooper, whose theory that the human stomach is the cause of most ill health and who created a furore in Chicago, St. Louis and other western cities, is meeting with the same remarkable success with his medicine throughout the east. Cooper has convinced an immense number of people that his theory is sound and his medicine will do what he claims.

Perhaps the most interesting features of the discussion this young man is causing, are the statements made by responsible people who have taken his medicines and have become enthusiastic converts to his beliefs.

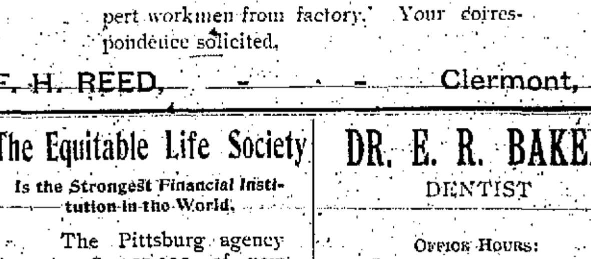
Among statements of this character, the following, by Mr. August Wittmer, 1049 Rockwell Court, Chicago, is characteristic of the widespread faith in Cooper, which has grown up in a comparatively short time. Mr. Wittmer says: "I wouldn't take $1,000 and be in the condition I was three weeks ago. I was practically an invalid for fourteen years and think I had about all of the diseases known. My stomach was weak, and at times I would have an enormous appetite, and then again none at all. Pie and cake made me sick, and I almost always had a sickening feeling in my stomach. I was nervous, and for weeks at a time could not sleep, and then again could sleep eighteen hours at a stretch. Sleep, however, seemed to do me no good, and I would awake tired and more exhausted than when I went to bed.

"I was constipated, had pains in my back, and flutterings and pains in my heart. I was unable to work with any regularity, and took no interest in anything. I tried all kinds of medicines and doctors, but none benefited me. I had no energy and no ambition, and had about concluded to give up when the Cooper medicine was recommended. Thanks to it, my health seems completely restored and I feel like a new man."

Cooper medicines have created the greatest sensation of anything of the kind ever before introduced.

We sell them, and will be glad to explain the nature of them to our callers.—McCoy's Drug Store.

NEW 1908, MODEL K, WHITE STEAM CAR



F. H. Reed, General Sales Agent for McKean, Potter, Cameron, Elk and Clearfield counties, on and after January 1st, 1908, will have a first-class repair shop well equipped for all kinds of general repair work, and maintainence of Steam and other Cars. Expert workmen from factory. Your correspondence solicited.

F. H. REED, - - - Clermont, Pa.

The Equitable Life Society

Is the Strongest Financial Institution in the World.

The Pittsburg agency wrote $1,957,000 of new business in November, breaking all records, and $12,000,000 in 1907.

Because of Unquestioned Stability it is the most popular insurance company in the Pennsylvania field.

A policy now will be a safe investment and present for your family.

Send me me your name and address.

L. FOSDICK,
Frick Bldg. Pittsburg

C. A. BURDICK, - Local Agent

DR. E. R. BAKER,
DENTIST

OFFICE HOURS:
8:30 a. m. to 12 m,
1:30 p. m. to 5:30 p. m.
OPEN EVENINGS

SMETHPORT, - PENNA.

BURDICK & SARTWELL
PLUMBERS

We have opened a shop in the basement of the Mason block, under Hagberg & Sherburne's store, where we are prepared to do all kinds of plumbing in a neat and satisfactory manner.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

Our Suit and Overcoat

SALE

is now on.

IT IS THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

We have 50 Hart, Shaffner & Marx Suits from $20.00 up, that we are closing out at $14.00 per. Come and look.

H. W. RUBIN

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

SALE SALE

BOOTS & SHOES

SALE SALE

Over $2,000.00 worth of Boots and Shoes that will be sold at

50 per cent. below cost.

Over $3,000.00 worth of Dress Goods, Stockings, Leather Gloves and Mittens, Laces, Linings, Hats and Caps, Etc., will be sold at

25 per cent. below cost.

SALE SALE

Come in and look over the stock. You will be sure to find something.

D. C. YOUNG

SALE SALE

STATIONERY

One of the finest lines ever shown in Smethport.

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

is fully stocked with pure drugs, which comply with the pure food laws, and I make a specialty of prescriptions and family reciepes. Bring them here and get the best.

H. C. WELLS.

COFFEE

Gilt Edge, Castle and Palmer House, 35c

Emperor and Puritan 50c

Penns Cafe, Sensation and Canister, 30c

Black Coffee 10, 20, 22, & 35 cents

We Can Please You. Give Us a Trial.

A. E. FOSTER & CO

If You Want Anything Good to Eat

Come and see us. We have the best line of

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

in town. Searchlight is our leading brand of flour. New Teas and Coffees just arrived. We are also receiving fresh Oysters from Baltimore daily. Don't send out of town for we can sell you goods for cash as cheap as anybody. Give us a chance and we will prove it.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

McCoy's Drug Store

IF IT'S
Drugs, Druggist Sundries, Stationery, Books, Candy or Cigars you are looking for
We can supply you.

McCoy's Drug Store

THE LINDHOLM CO.

LAST ROUND-UP OF

WINTER COATS

½ off on any Ladies' Coat on our racks. This means it will be very profitable for you to purchase your coat now.

A $25.00 Coat $12.50, or a $10.00 Coat $5.00.

This is only a sample, but every price will be cut just in half to clear out the balance of the stock, before we need the room for Spring goods. If we have your size we have your price. Try.

"Rajah Silks," the popular suiting—Green, Brown, Blue, Tan, Red, Black and White—25 inches wide, 69c the yard. Worth 75c.

Suiting Silks, 32 inches wide, popular shades, per yard........ $1.00

Louisine Pongee, a practical silk for waists, 27 in. wide, per yard........ 50c

IMPORTED GINGHAMS—A popular line of Spring and Summer goods. Every pattern a winner, the yard........ 25c

FANCY GINGHAMS—12 and 15 cents.

"Patrician" Oxfords, your kind, both comfort and style........ $3.50

THE LINDHOLM COMPANY

DALY & GARLICK.

!! SPECIAL !!

Our regular $1.00 Inverted Light, 65c.

Stand Lights, complete with hose, $1.49.

Bryte Lyte Mantles 3 for 25c.

Daly & Garlick.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 20, 1908.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The regular term of criminal court convenes next Monday.

—Overcoats at half price are advertised by Monheimer on this page.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Jones of State street, this morning, a boy.

—The school at Mina, Potter county, has been closed owing to an epidemic of scarlet fever.

—Miss May Choate entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home on East King street yesterday afternoon.

—Frank Donahue, aged 40 years, formerly of Olean, was killed Tuesday while working in the woods near Coudersport.

—The engagement of Miss Katherine Birmingham of this city, to James Cavanaugh, of St. Marys, Pa., is announced. —Bradford Star.

—The night train on the Shawmut railroad made its last trip to Mt. Jewett Saturday night. The train now "lays over" in Hazelhurst.

—"East Lynne" was presented at the Lyceum last Tuesday evening by a company which gave general satisfaction. The attendance was small.

—A new number of the Home and School Visitor, edited by County Supt. B. S. Bayle, has reached this office. It contains much interesting reading matter.

—Gimilo Caproni, a section hand employed on the Pennsylvania railroad, was struck by a train at Olean Monday and probably fatally injured. His back was broken and he sustained other injuries.

—Joseph Trabono and Harry Westcott of Kane were caught in the act of stealing a pail of ice cream from in front of a business place in that town, Monday night. They are now in jail awaiting trial on the charge.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Provin, formly of this place, celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary at their home in Olean last Saturday. A large party of relatives and a few close friends were in attendance and enjoyed a few pleasant hours and delicious refreshments. Mr. and Mrs. Provin were the recipients of many beautiful and useful presents.

—Chadwick's orchestra furnished music at the skating rink last night and after the usual closing hour for the skaters a pleasant dancing party was held.

—Bion H. Butler has retired from the position as editor of the Kane Leader. He is succeeded by E. Will Green of Patton, Pa., who has entered upon the discharge of his duties.

—The National Mutual Relief Association has an interesting advertisement to-day publishing a statement of its affairs which cannot fail to interest the insurance public. E. E. Heath is local agent for the Association.

—W. A. Audorfer and Theron Lyle, who recently purchased the grocery store conducted by Andrews & Scull, will take possession of the same on March 1st. Both the new and the old firm have the MINER's best wishes for success.

—An unsigned communication regarding the fall of a lady into the icy waters surrounding the bottle factory last Saturday has reached this office. While there is nothing malicious in the article it cannot be published as the sender's name was omitted.

—Burglars entered the Pennsylvania railroad station in Renova Sunday night and blew open the safe. They secured about $100 in currency and made their escape. It was a nervy job as the men must have worked within plain sight of any person happening to pass the building.

—The Potter Enterprise publishes a story to the effect that Miss Florence Carpenter of Port Allegany, who was assaulted by the late Wm. Whelon, was allowed to remain eight hours without surgical attention after the happening, as the general belief was that she was dead.

—Col. Andrew Wendell, one of the soldiers who captured J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Abraham Lincoln, and who was present when Booth was shot, died at Chicago on Thursday, aged 70. With the prize money he got from the government for aiding in the capture of Booth he bought the home in which he died.

—There is little doubt but that the great majority of Smethport people are still very much in favor of the proposition to pave Main street. It is quite generally understood that the three candidates elected as councilmen are supporters of the paving plan and it is hoped that all action in the matter may be rushed so that work may be started at the earliest possible moment.

—The results of the election in Bradford Tuesday showed that R. J. Hoffman, Republican, was elected mayor; J. S. Fisher, Democrat, city treasurer; James A. Lindsley, Republican, city controller and John A. Fitzgibbon, Republican, city assessor.

—Amusing, isn't it, to hear persons declare that the local newspaper should do all in its power to upbuild home institutions. Just ask the person making such a remark if he is doing as much according to the capital he represents, as a newspaper man.—Wellsboro Advocate.

—A little boy is in the custody of the Bradford police, charged with being a sneak thief. The boy has been found guilty of stealing money on various occasions and the authorities are trying to figure out what is to be done with him. According to the Era, he has been in the habit of visiting rooms when the occupants were absent and helping himself to stray pieces of money found therein.

—One of the latest rumors in connection with the Shawmut railroad is that a passenger service will be established between Brookville, Pa., and Buffalo. This is very pleasant to contemplate if true, but it sounds like a fairy story, as the report further says that engines, coaches and all equipment will be brand new, and that the route will be via the Shawmut, Pennsylvania and Buffalo & Susquehanna railroads—connections being made with the latter road at Belvidere, N. Y.

—A movement has been started among several Smethport citizens with a view of leasing the Lyceum, providing the sheriff's sale next Monday places such an opportunity within their reach. It is hoped that some arrangements can be made whereby the venture will prove profitable to the promoters and at the same time interesting attractions be furnished to the theatre-going public. It is furthermore reported that the men who have this venture in mind hope to so arrange matters that all the old indebtedness may eventually be paid off. It is certainly a commendable enterprise upon the part of these citizens and it is sincerely wished that their plans can be successfully carried out.

—Mrs. A. W. Colegrove of East Main street has received the sad intelligence during the past week of the deaths of both her mother and father. On Monday a message reached her that her mother, Mrs. Michael Higgins of Corry, was dead. Mrs. Colegrove is just recovering from a serious attack of pneumonia and other complaints and is not yet able to leave the house, consequently could not attend the funeral, which was held Wednesday. Yesterday she received another message containing the news of the death of Mr. Higgins which occurred on the same day as his wife's funeral. He was a brother of Mrs. Lawrence Scanlon of Colegrove, and that lady and A. W. Colegrove of Smethport departed for Corry to-day where they will attend the funeral which will be held to-morrow afternoon. Mrs. Colegrove as well as the other bereaved relatives have the sympathy of all in their great sorrow.

—Hurd, the Magician, was the attraction at the Lyceum last night, and the great majority of theatre-patrons in Smethport certainly missed a treat. Mr. Hurd is entertaining every minute of time and he certainly succeeded in mystifying the small audience which witnessed his delightful entertainment. His acts of what is called pure sleight-of-hand bordered upon the marvelous. He would produce coins, handkerchiefs, etc., apparently from the air, and removed an ideal poker hand, containing four aces and a king, from the back of a prominent citizen's neck. The mysterious hand suspended in the air upon a piece of plate glass answered questions, added columns of figures, in fact at times caused the audience to gasp with amazement, because of some seemingly superhuman feat. Mr. Hurd closed his entertainment by calling for a committee from the audience to lock and tie an apparently solid wooden chest. When this had been thoroughly accomplished Mr. Hurd was tied in a very secure manner to the top of the chest. He was placed in a curtained cabinet on the stage and within four minutes had placed himself within the locked and tied chest. The members of the committee were thorough and observant in their work, but like everyone else, are still wondering how the trick was done.

Information Wanted.

This morning's Bradford Era contained the following article: Hon. Isaac B. Brown of Corry, Pa., president of the Battlefield Commission of Pennsylvania, has written to Comrade M. G. Dennis of Bradford, formerly of Co. C, 211th Pennsylvania Volunteers, asking the latter to find out if possible the present addresses of the survivors of the division to which both Brown and Dennis belonged. These survivors are located in McKean and nearby counties and it is Mr. Dennis' desire to communicate with them as soon as possible. The State Legislature at the last session appropriated $15,000 for a monument and an appropriation of $6,000 for the expenses of the commission and for taking the survivors to and from Petersburg, Va., on the occasion of the unveiling of a magnificent monument to be erected on the site of Fort Malone, so well remembered by the men who fought in that vicinity.

The list of names of the soldiers with whom Mr. Dennis desires to communicate is as follows: Fred B. McNaughton, John Shaftsbury, Joel Hancock, Eli Stevens, John Smith, Joel G. Otto, Royal G. Garrish, Sherman L. Holcomb (Ceres), Nehemiah M. Stubbs, Silas R. Seamens (Port Allegany), Jehial Arnett, James O. Allen, Charles H. Besse (Turtle Point), Erastus Barton (Rixford), Fred S. Bradford, Alonzo R. Barnaby, Martin Cummings, Marcus L. Campbell, Johnathan Dunbar, John Fragan (Ceres), Enos Grover, Amos Garey, Asahel Holcomb (Turtle Point), John Jund, Milton J. Koons, John D. Kessler, Edward R. Loop, Addison Loop (Duke Centre), John Leahy (Johnsonburg), Thomas Madden, Augustus S. Myers, Simon Martin (Punxsutawney), Josiah Myers, Charles D. McCune, John T. Otto, Hymen Otto, Sanford Provin, LeRoy Paugh, Benson Robbins, Henry Sprechouse, Alexander Stockhill, Frederick Sanderson, Jonathan Studley, Martin VanSickle, William H. VanSickle, George Wood.

Any information concerning the above may be sent to M. G. Dennis, No. 1 Main street, Bradford, Pa.

Personal Mention.

Miss Cora Abbey is visiting friends in Olean.

Sheriff Geo. W. Mitchell visited Bradford Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Chapman visited Bradford Monday.

Lewis Mark passed a few days in Port Allegany this week.

Warley Griffin made Bradford a business visit yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hawk departed for Pittsburg yesterday.

W. V. Provin of Olean was a business visitor in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. C. Herzog and Mrs. E. A. Hoffman visited in Olean yesterday.

Mrs. Sheridan Gorton was a guest of Mrs. Luther Johnson at Kane over Sunday.

Laurie Haskin and Brewer Passmore of Rew City were visitors in town yesterday.

L. T. McCarty of Keating township was a pleasant caller at the MINER office Monday.

Arthur L. Toles of Coudersport was a guests of friends in Smethport and vicinity over Sunday.

Mrs. Julius Dumjohn of Clermont was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Curt Witherow, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Gallup and daughter, Marion, passed Sunday last with Bradford relatives and friends.

Miss Ida Anderson of Port Allegany was a guest of Miss Amanda Anderson of East Main street from Saturday until Monday.

Rollo Ocker, Sterling Gens and Matt Donahey of Mt. Jewett were in attendance at the leap year party at the hose house Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Purtle were Bradford visitors Tuesday night and witnessed the production of "The Man of the Hour," at the Bradford theatre.

Mrs. L. J. Odesser and daughter of East Smethport were in attendance at the celebration of the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. J. Yampolski in Bradford Sunday last.

Mrs. Lambert Laley, who has been visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. N. H. Knapp, left yesterday for Rew City, where she will visit friends a few days before going to join her husband in Mexico.

A. M. Boardman of Bradford was in town yesterday greeting his many friends. He is a candidate for the nomination of county commissioners at the Republican primaries and is looking after his interests over this way. He was a pleasant caller at this office while in town.

The large increase in attendance at the Clarion State Normal School during the present year has made it necessary to increase the dormitory capacity. The rooms—all light and airy, with modern furnishings and equipment—will be ready for occupancy by March 24, the opening of the Spring Term. Write for catalog and full information. J. George Becht, Principal.

When the baby is cross and has you worried and worn out you will find that a little Cascasweet, the well known remedy for babies and children, will quiet the little one in a short time. The ingredients are printed plainly on the bottle. Contains no opiates. Sold by L. K. Hogarth.

Closing out sale at store of D. C. Young. Call and look over remaining stock of merchandise, and find many articles which you can use, at cost or even less.

Wm. MONHEIMER'S

NOT MUCH

to say, in fact no necessity for much talk to sell

CLOTHING AT 1-2 PRICE.

We let the goods and the prices talk. Of our last week's Sale, we have still enough Overcoats left to fit you and these now go at HALF PRICE.

$20.00	Overcoats now	$10.00
$15.00	" "	$7.50
$10.00	" "	$5.00
$7.50	" "	$3.75

WM. MONHEIMER.

Home Journal Patterns. Monarch Shirts

FRY & COMES.

TAILORED SRIRTS
DRESS GOODS
NEW STYLES FOR SPRING

We want you to see our new Walking and Dress Skirts. They're as handsome a lot as you'll find anywhere. Workmanship of the most expert man-tailored sort; styles just a little ahead of what most stores are showing, and materials of the satisfaction giving kind.

Voiles, Panamas, Batistes and Serges are the favored Cloths; and Navy Blue the leading color.

A price to fit every pocketbook. $3.75 to $25.00.

If you prefer yard goods, some very choice weaves from the Broadhead Mills await you here. The Broadhead Mills are noted for Sterling quality.

Among the particularly pleasing things are Shadow Plaids, Herringbone Stripes, Cordura Cloth, Voiles, Panamas and Novelty Weaves, per yard 50c to $1.50.

FRY & COMES

WHY

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamp on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

STATEMENT OF

THE NATIONAL MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION

of TROY, PENNA.

FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1907.

ASSETS

Mortgages on Real Estate	$ 6,500.00
Bonds, Book Value	63,707.62
Stocks, " "	5,637.50
Cash in Office	218.00
Cash in Bank	1,454.07
Organizers' balance	843.52
Int. Accrued on Stocks and Bonds	1,208.72
Assessments last call	14,404.00
Disability loans to Members in good standing	3,580.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,019.51
Local Lodge Supply Account	1,125.58
Total Assets	$100,698.52

ASSETS NOT ADMITTED

Disability loans to Members	$ 3,580.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,019.51
Local Lodge Supply Account	1,125.58
Balance due from Organizers	843.52
Assets not admitted	$ 7,568.61
Total admitted Assets	$ 93,129.91

LIABILITIES NONE

The bonds are the purchased price. The cash was checked up carefully in the usual way. The mortgages, bonds and stocks were examined. This Company on December 31, 1907, had no liabilities of any kind. The accounts are very carefully kept.

Respectfully submitted,

F. J. CUMMISKEY, Asst. Examiner.

For further information call on E. E. Heath, Local Agent, Smethport, Pa.

The best light to read by is the natural, steady white flame from

Family Favorite Oil The Best for Illuminating.

The nearest approach to the natural white rays of the sun.

Odorless, clear—white as water—won't soot, won't smoke, won't char the wick.

Your dealer recommends it. Ask him.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS
Independent Refiners
PITTSBURG, PA.

Oils for all Purposes

Booklet sent Free

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES. WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St. **W. H. Hungerford,** SMETHPORT

Betty's Decision.

By LULU JOHNSON.

Copyright, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

Mournfully the somber melody of the dead march from "Saul" came through the double sashed windows of the Eagle House. The music gained in mournfulness what it lacked in impressiveness, for Dan Hicks' struggles with the unfamiliar clarinet added a wailing note not intended by the composer. Not one of the members of the Grantville Cornet band was a skilled musician.

Vance Bevan moved over to the window to watch the passing of the cortege. First came the band, shivering in their gaudy uniforms, which they would not hide beneath their overcoats. Then followed the Niagara Hose company and the Grantville Hook and Ladder. The long, light truck of the latter was stripped of its ladders, and in their place was a platform, on which rested a flag draped casket. Behind this were two closed carriages and then a long string of vehicles of all descriptions.

Hank Flagler joined his guests at the window.

"There goes a good man," he said in the hollow tones that seemed most appropriate to the occasion. "I tell you, there wasn't a better man in all Scoville county. He was always doing something. First it was the engine company. He got it the steamer. Just kept at it until it had to come. He said Grantville was getting too big for the old hand engine. He was right. What chance would there have been of saving the Vail block if there hadn't been a steamer?"

"One of the leading citizens?" asked Bevan as he proffered a cigar. Flagler nodded.

"One of the best," he declared. "We were all sorry when he went to the Philippines. I guess he stirred them islands up. Only out there four years, and he came home with a cool hundred thousand. Yes, sir."

"But why go to the Philippines?" questioned Bevan. "It would seem that so clever a man should have no difficulty in getting ahead nearer home."

"But Fred was in a hurry," explained the hotel man. "You see, he had always been in love with Bessie Brewster. Bessie loved him, too, but she was an ambitious little thing. She wanted Fred to get ahead faster, and that meant the Philippines. He left it all to her too. I bet she must be all broken up. That's her in the second carriage. I guess I see Betty Harvey in with her.

"Of course the family is in the first hack. I rode in that hack the night I got married. Lem Spriggs he says there's been enough varnish on that old hack to pay for a new one, and I guess he's right. Old man Harkness had it when he set up in business as a livery back in 1875. Every other year they slap on some more varnish, and it looks as good as new again."

Flagler rattled on with bits of information as the various carriages passed. The first heavy fall of snow was upon the ground, and a few sleighs were in the long procession. Bevan heard a little of the running comment. The mention of Betty Harvey had roused a chain of thought. He had run up from the city to argue with her and had found the whole town upset by the arrival of Fred Greyson's body. Betty was busy comforting her friend, Bessie Brewster, and would not even see him.

There was small hope that he would be able to get speech with her, but he decided to wait until after the funeral. He wanted to make one last appeal.

The two had met at the shore during the summer. Betty had given her love to the clean young engineer, but when he had asked that they might be married soon she had shaken her head. Stumblingly she had explained her reasons for refusal. She was an heiress, and in the little town in which she lived she feared that the people might despise her suitor as a fortune hunter.

Ever since she had come into the money at the death of her father her friends had warned her against the wiles of the fortune hunters. She did not for an instant believe that Bevan cared for her money, but she was too proud of him to be willing that he should so be classified by others.

Much the same feeling had led Bessie Brewster to refuse to marry Fred Greyson until his fortune should match her own. Greyson had gone to the Philippines, where he believed that a fortune might be acquired quickly. He had made his "pile," but on his way home the fever had taken him. From Manila the journey had been made in a metallic casket.

The last of the carriages had passed. The dead march still sounded clearly on the crisp, frosty air, and Bevan fell in with the crowd that escorted the procession on foot. The road wound up the side of the hill to God's acre, where the yellowed headstones gleamed darkly against the freshly fallen snow.

The fire companies made a hollow square, within which the Masons formed for the funeral service. Betty Harvey stood with the chief mourners, supporting her friend, but before the short service was concluded she had to lead the bereaved girl back to the carriage. Rapidly the hack drove back to the village. Vance Bevan had been there to help Betty lift the girl into the carriage, and he had sprung to the driver's box to be of service when they should have reached home.

It was he who bore the fainting girl into the house, he who summoned the doctor, and he was waiting when at last, Bessie having fallen into the merciful oblivion of sleep, Betty stole softly from the room.

"Are you still here?" she asked in surprise as she came up to Vance.

"I must go back to town tonight," he explained. "Before I go I had to see you."

"We have been all over that before," pleaded Betty. "Can't you understand how I feel about it, dear?"

"And does this not change your mind?" he asked. "Look, Betty! I have come to let you decide for me. Already I am making progress in my profession. I am classed as one of the rising young men among the engineers. My reputation has obtained for me an offer from South America. It is to go down there and make the survey for a railroad. It will make me rich in three or four years.

"As matters are now I cannot make the same money here in ten or fifteen years, but I can support you comfortably. You can give away your fortune to charities if you want. I can make enough for two. Shall I go or stay?"

"Is there any question?" asked Betty. "Four years is a long time, Vance, but I can wait that long to see you escape being called a fortune hunter. Was there need to ask?"

"They represent four years that can never be replaced," reminded Bevan. "There are excellent probabilities that I may come back home, as Greyson did. If it were my only opportunity I should not hesitate, but I have a chance here. It is for you to say."

For a moment the girl hesitated. All her life she had been taught to despise the title of fortune hunter. She loved Bevan too well to wish that title might be applied to him even though she knew that under no circumstances would he consent to avail himself of a penny of her money. It was a question between pride and love, and in a country town the opinion of others counts for much.

Bevan, reading her answer in her eyes, turned to go. For an instant she remained silent—then the glance fell upon the crape draped picture of Greyson on the wall, and with a little cry she stepped forward. Bevan turned to catch her in his arms.

"I don't care what people say," sobbed Betty. "Four years is too long, dear."

On the street without the fire companies were returning from the cemetery, and the band headed the procession playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me." Betty raised her head from Bevan's shoulder with a little smile.

"You will never leave me behind, will you, dear?" she whispered.

Bevan bent his head to kiss the rosy mouth. "Till death do us part," he quoted reverently.

THE MINER and
Tri-Weekly Tribune
one year for
$1.75 IN ADVANCE.

Wrestling With English in Japan.

According to a foreign paper the following example of Japanese proficiency in the use of the English language was found in an advertisement in a case of towels received in Canton: "I know you are acknowledge the Towel made in Japan are more convenience in using, and longer in existence than the Towel in Europe. Lately, however, the crafty merchants cheats the customers by making it change from light and coarse texture to heavy and fine by using paste, indeed these are most audacious manner I was strike on this point, therefore for the sake of avoiding the small interests, and wishing to continue the sale for ever I endeavored to select the materials, to deduce the prices, and the dyes not to fall till the Towel get broken. Wishing the reputation should be raised like the height of the mount Fuji, I named it 'fuji' brand. Lastly I beg humbly that ladies and gentlemen should buy it at everywhere rewarding of the trade mark 'Mount Fuji.'"

An Excellent Waitress.

Nurses in training have many hardships to bear, but perhaps none is worse than having to appear cheerful under all conditions. A sense of humor is perhaps as great an asset as a nurse can have, for it will help her over many a difficulty.

The daughter of a wealthy man became imbued with the desire to know how to earn her own living, and to that end she entered one of the large New York hospitals as a nurse. The work was to her liking, and as she looked on the bright side of everything she was generally in a happy frame of mind. Her particular "pet" was an old and illiterate sea captain who was in the surgical ward with a broken arm which would not knit. He was a cheerful old fellow, and his droll remarks gained for him the good will of everybody. One day when the nurse had paid him some little attention he said, with an appreciative smile:

"Miss L. is the best waitress I ever had!"—New York Times.

Move About a Little.

There is something impressive in the story of a lifetime of persistent toil. But there is another point of view which deserves respect. The gadabout may be a useless member of society, but the stay at home is likely to be a narrow one. We find ourselves on this little planet, with its oceans and mountains and mighty rivers and wide prairies. We know not whence we came nor if we shall ever pass this way again. Surely we may do our task better in our own appointed place if we look about the world, feed our minds with the glories of nature and discover how men and women before us have lived their lives and embodied their aspirations in the great arts of building and painting and sculpture. The wheat field and the ledger and the cooking stove are facts of human life, but so are the Cologne cathedral, the Sistine Madonna, the Canadian Rockies and the valley of the Yellowstone.—Youth's Companion.

It will be unnecessary for you to go through a painful, expensive operation for Piles if you use ManZan. Put up in collapsible tube with nozzle, ready to apply to the soreness and inflammation. For any form of Piles, price 50, guaranteed. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Brevities

THE HALL OF FAME.

The new king of Sweden is one of the best shots in Europe.

William T. Stead's latest hobby is the bacteriological regeneration of barren land in England.

Miss Cornelia R. Harriman, second daughter of E. H. Harriman, is announced to be engaged to marry Robert Livingston Gerry, son of Elbridge T. Gerry of New York.

Daniel Reilly of Mansfield, O., has all the windows and doors of his house wired and connected with a phonograph, which sings out when connection is broken, "Get out of here or I'll fill you with lead."

Vice President Fairbanks has appointed Senators Cullom and Bacon as regents of the Smithsonian institution to fill vacancies, and Speaker Cannon has reappointed Representatives Dalzell, Mann and Howard as regents.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith-Miller and Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson are now the only survivors of the eighty-nine persons who signed the call for the first national woman's rights convention, which was held in Worcester, Mass., in 1850.

After thirty-six consecutive years with the Pullman company, George F. Brown of Chicago, sixty-four years old, treasurer of that corporation and recently its general manager, has retired. Mr. Brown entered the employ of the Pullman company in 1871. He has been retired on a pension.

Dr. William J. Rolfe, the eminent Shakespearean scholar and critic of Cambridge, Mass., recently celebrated the eightieth anniversary of his birth. While a teacher in Wrentham, Mass., he created the idea of an English department in schools and colleges, which has been universally adopted throughout the country.

Henry B. Seaman, who has become chief engineer of the public service commission of New York city, at a salary of $15,000, is a self made man, a product of the east side, New York, and is forty-six years old. He is six feet tall, powerfully built and is physically impressive. He comes of Quaker stock, being on his father's side a descendant of Elias Hicks, a noted Quaker preacher, while an ancestor of his mother was a brother of Oliver Cromwell.

MODES OF THE MOMENT.

The prominence of velvet is very marked for street and fancy dresses alike.

In all of the tailored and semitailored suits the novelty note is conspicuous, and indications point very strongly to a continuance of this feature in the coming spring designs.

Dark colors are very much more in order this season than light, and particularly is this true of the velvet costumes, all of the more exclusive of which are, if not black, then some one of the rich dark shades, with braiding done always in self tone.

For formal wear velvet costumes in one piece are the rule, although, like the pretty semiprincess gowns of last summer, the two parts may be joined with passementerie or band trimming. The princess style and velvet have always been most congenial, and the princess is still the most effective mode for it.—New York Post.

ENGLISH ETCHINGS.

At meetings of the British cabinet no official record of any kind is kept of the proceedings.

England is the only country where members of parliament are not only unpaid, but have no special rights or privileges.

Saturday is the busy day of the London firemen. In ten years London had 3,393 Saturday fires against 3,002 on Monday, the day they were least frequent.

Six terrapin taken recently to the Carlton hotel, in London, aroused great curiosity, the newspapers referring to them as "six interesting American guests."

Pith and Point.

Some men are able to do nothing well except eat, sleep and find fault.

It is easy for the man who isn't interested to tell the man who is to hope.

When you give a man a "dig," remember that he will probably "get even." Men harbor grudges.

Blessings on polite people! People admire them more than they admire the rich and the great. And how easy it is to be polite.

When we are in trouble, some people can say, "Isn't it too bad?" and make us madder than though they should say, "I'm glad of it."—Atchison Globe.

Editorial Flings.

It might be a good thing to cross airships with the homing pigeons.—Cleveland Leader.

Japan will also hold a world's fair. The Japs don't seem to care how much they owe.—Topeka Capital.

Wall street is a necessity, says one writer. Yes, and necessity, the old proverb tells, knows no law.—Chicago Journal.

Scarcely has the public learned to pronounce the name of one Japanese ambassador with confidence before another is due.—Washington Star.

Bert Barber of Elton, Wis., says: "I have only taken four doses of your Kidney and Bladder Pills and they have done for me more than any other medicine has ever done. I am still taking the pills as I want a perfect cure." Mr. Barber refers to DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They are sold by L. K. Hogarth.

SHORT STORIES.

The red haired are least likely to go bald.

The Italian state lottery has distributed as high as $10,000,000 in a year.

The different Indian tribes in Mexico do not mingle much and seldom intermarry.

In the suburbs of New York city there are 71,000 homes being paid for by installments on contracts made in the last five years.

Tourists complain that Japan is getting to be the most expensive of all countries to travel in. Everybody considers foreigners legitimate prey.

The forty-sixth star of our flag represents a state more than four times as large as Massachusetts and about as large as Ohio, the twenty-third in order of population.

Some one claims to have discovered that the effect of the wind blowing constantly in the face of the motorman results, sooner or later, in serious injury to the lungs by giving them no work to do.

The fact that there is no recognized system of keeping vital records in the United States and that the individual is unable to satisfy foreign requirements in regard thereto often makes it difficult for Americans to get married abroad.

Oklahoma will have a new banking law on Feb. 17 which will provide a guaranty fund for the protection of depositors in insolvent banks, the fund to be maintained through an assessment on each state bank of 1 per cent of its daily average deposits.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Verdi's "Ernani" was produced in New York at the Manhattan Opera House recently. This was the first time in forty years that the opera was heard in the metropolis.

The Rogers brothers are appearing in "The Rogers Brothers In Panama" this season. Marion Stanley, who was with them last year, has the leading woman's role again.

Bertha Kalich appeared in "Marta of the Lowlands" in Chicago recently. The story deals with the lives of Spanish peasants, Mme. Kalich taking the part of a peasant girl.

"The Land of Nicotine; or, The Evolution of Tobacco," is the spectacular playlet introduced by Lew Dockstader as the special scenic feature of his minstrel show this year.

Richard Strauss is now at work on a new opera, "Electra," which it is said will be more sensational than "Salome." Massenet, it is also announced, is composing a new opera, "Bacchus."

The deadly combat between the British troops and the tribes in Matabeleland, which resulted in the extermination of the English soldiers and has gone into history, is one of the dramatic incidents of "Cheer, Boys, Cheer."

CHURCH WORK.

It was 230 years ago that the Society of Friends founded its church in Lynn, Mass.

An average of four Sunday schools a day established for every day of the last eighty-three years is the record of the American Sunday School union.

One thing that greatly impressed the bishop of London during his visit to America was the harmony of purpose and lack of wrangling among the churches, a condition which does not exist in his own country.

A school for the training of lay evangelists is soon to be opened in New York with thirty of the leading laymen and pastors of nearly every denomination as instructors, the intention being to keep it strictly undenominational.

NEW YORK CITY.

One-fourth of the population of New York city is of native stock.

New York city has more children under one year old than Wyoming has entire population.

New York city's expenses are increasing in a greater proportion than its population. Ten years ago the yearly expenses were $21 for each inhabitant, and now they are $33 for each man, woman and child.

No part of New York city has such a marked weekly change in population as that section of Manhattan Island below Wall street. For six days in the week it has an average population of 60,000 persons, and on Sundays it is reduced to 2,600.—New York Herald.

Tales They Tell.

Henry Twele, Jr., of Greenoak, Pa., aged three and a half years, has been smoking pipes and stogies for more than a year.

Patrick McGlennahan while drunk surprised Judge Johnson at Media, Pa., by walking into his court and taking a seat by his side on the bench.

George F. Allen of St. Louis told a magistrate that he picked the pocket of Sidney J. Rice, his friend, to prevent him from being robbed by another man.

Waves of Water.

Ocean waves have often dashed over the tops of lighthouses.

Few New Yorkers are aware of the fact that the East river was known as the Salt river 200 years ago.

The Nile overflows its banks from July to October. This is due to the rainfall of the Abyssinian highlands.

The Mississippi, with the Missouri, is the longest river on the globe. The longest single river is undoubtedly the Amazon.

Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

HISTORY OF TAPESTRY.

The Art Was Known to the Ancient Greeks and Egyptians.

Flemish artists are believed to have been the first to make tapestry for use as a covering for walls. The art itself is certainly very ancient, many of the hangings used in Egypt and Greece being considered true tapestry. Its subsequent history is obscure, but it evidently maintained a lingering existence in the east until the Saracens revived it and brought it to Europe. Tapestry was used by the Saracens only as drapery or curtains for the courts of their houses. Embroidery appears to have served for this purpose in northern Europe until after the twelfth century, and much of the work of this period was really embroidery, such as the incorrectly named Bayeux tapestry. It was in the fourteenth century that tapestry began to be largely made in Flanders, where the weaving industry became very important. At that time twenty-seven streets were occupied by the weavers of Ghent. In 1360 there were 50,000 weavers in Louvain and more still at Ypres. Very few samples of fourteenth century tapestry remain, but those that have come down to the present day closely resemble contemporary wall painting. During the latter part of the fifteenth century the golden age of tapestry existed, especially in Bruges and Arras. The Flemish tapestries of that time are models of textile art. The color is rich, the decorative effect strong, the drawing and composition graceful, and the whole arrangement shows consummate skill in endeavoring to meet the exigencies of the loom and at the same time the aesthetic requirements of wall decoration.—Argonaut.

COOLNESS IN DANGER.

Experiences of an English Military Official In India.

When Lieutenant Henderson was captured by the natives of the Gold Coast hinterland they got into a wordy discussion as to how they would kill him. The victim listened awhile till he was weary of it. "Oh, well," he said, "I can't be bothered with your arguments. I'm very sleepy. Let me know when you have made up your minds." And off to sleep he went. The unexpected performance saved his life. His calm indifference persuaded Samory's men that they had to do with some one of immense importance. Unwilling to take on themselves the responsibility for his death, they sent him unharmed to Samory's court, in the Jimini country.

Once again Lieutenant Henderson saved himself by a like exhibition of courage. He found Samory on a throne, surrounded by 1,000 warriors, yet when motioned to do homage on his hands and knees he did nothing of the sort. He simply sat on the throne beside Samory, shaking that monarch warmly by the hand. Thanks to this, and to nothing else, he was accepted as the representative of a great sovereign instead of a captive doomed to death. He talked to Samory of the queen, and Samory talked to him. Thus a mission which might have ended, as so many African missions have ended, in a terrible silence and a suspicion of unspeakable horrors, did, in fact, end in a valuable basis of future relations between Great Britain and a Mohammedan power.—London Scraps.

The Shape of the Sky.

What is the apparent form of the vault of the sky? There is probably no one to whose eyes it seems a true hemisphere, with the zenith appearing as distant as the horizon. At sea or in a flat country the seeming greater distance of the horizon is best shown. Professor J. M. Kernter in discussing this subject reaches the conclusion that the form of the vault in vertical section is that of the segment of a circle the arc of which subtends at the center an angle of the order of forty degrees. If the reader will draw such a segment he may be surprised by the amount of flattening which is thus ascribed to the sky. From this optical illusion many curious effects arise, such as the seeming increased magnitude of the sun and moon when near the horizon and the apparently oval forms of halos and coronas seen at low altitudes.

A Financial Episode.

A Milwaukee business man stepped up to the teller's window in one of the city banks during a financial flurry, presented a check and asked for the money it represented.

"I cannot give you the cash," said the teller, "but I can pay you in clearing house certificates."

"I would much prefer the currency," answered the man.

"The certificates are just as good," said the teller.

"Well," returned the merchant, "if that is the case I suppose I can go home to my baby and give it some milk tickets and say, 'Here, little one, these are just as good as milk!'"

Trimmings.

The other day at a golf club in Scotland a minister of the kirk was reproved by an elder in his church for using high flown words respecting a bad stroke he had made, and the minister replied:

"Weel, Dauvid, I was nae sae mich swearing as merely embellishing my feelings."

Shaky Logic.

"You certainly told me to embrace my privileges."

"Well, but I didn't tell you to embrace my daughter."

"No. But to embrace your daughter is a privilege."—London Express.

A man must stand erect, not be kept erect by others.—Marcus Aurelius.

Bees Laxative Cough Syrup for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough grows in favor daily with young and old. Mothers should keep it on hand for children. It is prompt relief to croup. It is gently laxative, driving the poison and phlegm from the system. It is a simple remedy that gives immediate relief, guaranteed. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
Lieutenant Governor—Robt. S. Murphy.
State Treasurer—Wm. H. Berry.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Sinnemahoning.
State Senator—C. W. Williams, Wellsboro.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport; R. P. Habgood, Bradford.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Geo. W. Mitchell, Smethport.
Prothonotary—S. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; Jno. P. Devlin, Bradford.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—Wm. Marsh, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; O. W. Freeman, Smethport; W. I. Oviatt, East Smethport.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—E. W. Strong.
Council—J. F. Rooney, president; W. G. Holder, Secretary; A. A. Abbey, Alfred Hagberg, G. H. Denning, F. L. Sherburne, E. E. Heath, H. H. Susse.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, treas.; W. F. Specht, sec'y.; John B. Eastman, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, H. E. Tull, W. R. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Duty, E. M. McClure.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SANFORD L. FRY, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
G. H. DENNING, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
L. K. HOGARTH, Chief-Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 3 p. m in the Odd Fellows Hall.
B. F. WRIGHT, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 187, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. D. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
W. H. MORRISON, Com.
F. R. FOSTER, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Tuesday afternoon.
ELIZABETH KIDDER, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Re. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. E. A. BARKER, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
JENNIE EBERSPACHER, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter No. 78, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MRS. MARIA CARTER, W. M.
MRS. ELLA MOOREHOUSE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 p. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic church—J. F. Dugan pastor. Services in Swedish Lutheran church at 9 a. m. one Sunday and at 10:30 a. m. on the next.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—T. D. Ware, pastor Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 3:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Ladies Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the second Monday evening of each month at 8 o'clock. All are invited.

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ON the COASTER SPECIAL.

By TAYLOR WHITE.

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"Do you think King can keep this pace all the way to town?" asked Joyce anxiously.

Dick Torrington's chin squared itself as he looked at the sturdy black flying over the hard packed snow.

"If King doesn't keep going," he said, with an uneasy laugh, "you'll keep on being Joyce Waring and not Joyce Torrington. I've timed it so as to just make the train. If we miss that, your father will be after us in no time at all."

Joyce shivered at the suggestion. For years she had lived in dread of the stern old man who since his wife's death had looked on life with hatred. When Joyce had come, her gentle mother had slowly faded away, and Hiram Waring, blaming the innocent child for the death of the woman he loved so passionately, had never shown her the affection that was her heritage.

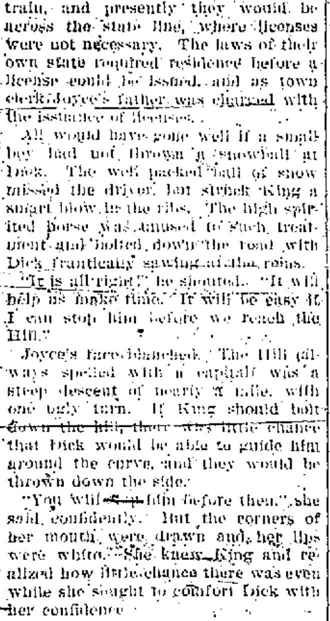
As a child her innocent transgressions were punished with an unjust severity, and when Dick Torrington had asked her father for her hand he had been driven from the house for no other apparent reason than Mr. Waring's hatred of Joyce. The father would not give his consent to [illegible] because it would make [illegible] py, and thereafter he watched her more closely than ever.

But Dick Torrington was not of the sort to take his unjust dismissal without an effort to win the woman he loved, and the elopement was the result.

Busby was the terminal station of a branch line on which the single train made two trips daily each way. Hank Carew took a pride in the punctuality with which the road was run, and it was certain that the morning train would leave exactly at half past 9.

By planning the elopement so as to reach the station just as the train started, Dick was assured that there could be no successful pursuit. King could cover the ground faster than Waring's double team, even should the latter be already hitched.

The start of the elopement had been successfully accomplished, and now King was flying over the road toward



IT WILL HELP US MAKE TIME.

the town, while Hiram Waring still pottered about the barn in blissful ignorance. Presently, however, he would come into the house, and then perhaps he would realize what was up. Meanwhile they would have made the train, and presently they would be across the state line, where licenses were not necessary. The laws of their own state required residence before a license could be issued, and as town clerk Joyce's father was charged with the issuance of licenses.

All would have gone well if a small boy had not thrown a snowball at Dick. The well packed ball of snow missed the driver, but struck King a smart blow in the ribs. The high spirited horse was amused to such treatment and bolted down the road with Dick frantically sawing at the reins.

"It is all right," he shouted. "It will help us make time. It will be easy if I can stop him before we reach the Hill."

Joyce's face blanched. The Hill (always spelled with a capital) was a steep descent of nearly a mile, with one ugly turn. If King should bolt down the hill, there was little chance that Dick would be able to guide him around the curve, and they would be thrown down the side.

"You will stop him before then," she said confidently. But the corners of her mouth were drawn and her lips were white. She knew King and realized how little chance there was even while she sought to comfort Dick with her confidence.

It was a little more than a mile to the top of the Hill, and Dick fought the horse every inch of the way. He had called to Joyce to kneel in the bottom of the cutter, and just as they reached the descent he pulled King's head to one side and guided the crazed animal into a tree.

Dick shot over the side of the cutter as they struck, but he was on his feet in an instant to hold the horse. There was no need for that. King lay still on the sparkling snow with his head twisted oddly to one side, and for a moment Dick gazed sadly upon his favorite.

Joyce, he had seen, was unharmed. Her position and the thick robes had saved her from worse than a shaking up, and she had regained the seat.

"Poor old King!" she cried as she saw with relief that Dick was unhurt. "I could kill that little Edwards boy."

"Never mind the Edwards boy," said Dick brusquely. "What we have to think about is the train. We never can walk that hill in time to make the train. Have you nerve enough to coast it in the cutter?"

"I'd risk anything rather than return home," cried Joyce. "I never will let father catch us."

"Then here goes," cried Dick gayly as he pulled the cutter back into the road and caught up one of the broken shafts. "It's been a long time since I went bobbing, but I think I can make it."

He gave Joyce the shaft to hold and pushed the cutter over the brow of the hill, climbing in over the back when he had it started.

Once back in the cutter he took the shaft and improvised a steering rudder. The body work afforded him leverage, and Dick laughed as the sleigh began to gather speed.

For the first half mile the road was straight, and little steering was necessary. Then ahead loomed the turn, and Dick's face turned grave as he dug the shaft into the road.

Slowly the sleigh responded to the pressure, and in another instant they had swung around the curve as neatly as any champion coaster on his low runners, and they were again on the straight and headed for the station.

Hank Carew had just backed his engine down from the house, and a white plume of steam rose from the dome as the engineer waited for the minute hand of the clock to touch the bottom of the dial.

The runaways were still a quarter of a mile from the station when the cutter slowed up, but they had gained more than a minute by their swift descent, and they did not have to run.

As they came up to the station platform the little knot of loungers gathered about them. Rapidly Dick explained the reason for the coast, and the listeners cheered as they heard the tale. For years they had grumbled at the way Waring treated Joyce, and they were glad that at last she was to be released from her father's hard reign.

"Here comes your dad now!" piped a shrill voice. And with one accord they turned to see the familiar Waring team tearing over the brow of the hill.

Carew glanced at the steam gauge and the clock. Then he leaned out of the window.

"All aboard that's going!" he called in a stentorian voice. "We're changing the schedule today. The 9:30 is going out at 9:28!"

Another instant and the train was rattling down the road toward the state line, and Hiram Waring came dashing up to the platform to be greeted by ironical cheers.

"The train went ahead of time!" he spluttered. "I shall report this to the officials!"

"You're wrong, squire," drawled Ned Burns, who posed as a wag. "That ain't the regular train. That's the Coaster special. Makes close connection with the Cupid express, from up your way."

The laugh which followed showed Waring that the sympathy was all with the runaways. He was to be a candidate for county treasurer in the fall. It would not do to turn his townspeople against him. As he headed the horses for home he half turned in his seat.

"When that Coaster special completes the round trip," he shouted out, "you might tell Dick Torrington to come out to my place. I ain't going to kill the fatted calf, but there's a turkey I was saving up for Christmas. I guess that'll do as well."

The Romans and the Sea.

Virgil is understood to have lived long on the bay of Naples, and he dwells repeatedly with unsurpassed effect on the littoral phases of the sea, but on the element at large he expresses little but a sense of vastness, power, malevolence. It is a toilsome and perilous expanse to be hurried across and escaped.

Across the land the Romans went with indomitable confidence, marking their way with those works of peculiar permanence so that today the Belloc of travelers the original roads they built, and the Gaul walks beneath their arches. But even in imperial times the voyage from Brundisium to Greece was something of a hardship. The ocean was a thing "bestrew'd with wreck and disaster." In its depths or on its shores lay the bones of those who never received burial and hence could not pass over the Styx.

When Tiberius built a yacht he floated it on the quiet lake Nemi and very likely kept it anchored like a palatial houseboat. The sea lacked that essential stability which the Romans so much [illegible]. It was estranging. Roman adaptability made it a medium of empire, but never with the viking spirit.—Sewanee Review.

Johnny's Interpretation.

Little Johnny was hustled off to church one Sunday morning with the admonition that if he could not remember the text when he came home he couldn't go out to play that afternoon. At the dinner-table he was asked the text of the sermon and said:

"Don't be afraid, you'll get the quilt."

The mother laughingly replied, "You must be mistaken Johnny," but he was sure he was right. The matter dropped until, during the week, the pastor called, when it was learned that the text was: "Fear not, the comforter will come."—Chicago Tribune.

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COOLED THE ADMIRAL.

An Answer For Which the High Official Was Unprepared.

Going into a port where the water was very deep, Rio Janeiro, I believe, relates Captain A. T. Mahan, the chain cables "got away," as the expression is, control was lost, and shackle after shackle tore out of the hawse holes, leaping and thumping, rattling and roaring. The admiral was on deck at the moment, and when the chain had been at last stopped and secured he said to the captain: "Alfred, send for the young man in charge of those chains and give him a good setting down. Ask him what he means by letting such things happen." The officer was sent for, and soon his questioning blue eyes appeared over the hatch coaming. Alfred was a mild person and clearly did not like his job. He could not have come up to the admiral's standard. The latter saw it and intervened: "Perhaps you had better leave it to me. I'll settle him." Fixing his eyes on the offender, he said sternly: "What do you mean by this, sir? Why in blazes did you not stop that chain?" The culprit, looking quietly at him, replied simply, "How in blazes could I?" This was a shift of wind for which the admiral was unprepared. He was taken flat back. After a moment's hesitation he turned to the captain and said meekly, yet with evident consciousness of a checkmate: "That's true, Alfred. How the blazes could he?"

OBSERVANCE OF EASTER.

Discrepancy In Computing the Date Not Corrected Until 1752.

The observance of Easter dates back to about the year 68, at which time there was much contention among the eastern and western churches as to what day the festival should be observed. It was finally ordained at the council of Nice in the year 325 that it must be observed throughout the Christian world on the same day. This decision settled that Easter should be kept upon the Sunday first after the fourteenth day of the first Jewish month, but no general conclusion was arrived at as to the cycle by which the festival was to be regulated, and some churches adopted one rule and some another. This diversity of usage was put an end to, and the Roman rule making Easter the first Sunday after the fourteenth day of the calendar moon was established in England in 669. After nine centuries a discrepancy in the keeping of Easter was caused by the authorities of the English church declining to adopt the reformation of the Gregorian calendar in 1582. The difference was settled in 1752 by the adoption of the rule which makes Easter day always the first Sunday after the full moon which appears on or next after the twenty-first day of March. If the full moon happens upon a Sunday, Easter is the Sunday after.

Queer Names.

"We Chinese," said the law student, "give our children queer names. Our girls, for instance, are not called Mabel, Jenny or Matilda, but Cloudy Moon, Celestial Happiness, Spring Peach or Casket of Perfumes.

"Our boys get less delicious names. Boys are made for work and wisdom rather than for dancing and pleasure, and their names show this, as Practical Industry, Ancestral Knowledge, Complete Virtue, Ancestral Piety, Discreet Valor.

"To our slaves we give still another set of names. Yes, those dear, pathetic little slaves of ours, some girls, some boys, who do a hundred various little tasks about the house, these lowly creatures have names like Not For Me, Joy to Serve, Your Happiness and Humble Devotion."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Sitting on a High Hat.

"If I were to offer to wager that I could sit squarely on my silk hat without crushing it, you would take me up, I suppose," said a clubman to a fellow member. "Well, you would lose," he continued. "A good silk hat should support the weight of a man say 140 pounds without yielding, providing the weight is applied gradually and carefully. The way to do it is to place the hat on a smooth, strongly supported surface, crown downward, and lay a board across the rim in the hollow. On this seat yourself steadily and slowly, and you will find the hat does not yield. Of course, a hat that has once been bent or broken will not do. Nor is the rule invariable. It applies only to good hats. Have I ever tried it? Yes, I have, but not on my own hat."—Philadelphia Record.

Eating Onions.

Persons with dropsical tendencies should eat onions frequently. This simple cure has proved effective in many cases. In one instance the patient had been given up by several physicians and only tried the onions to please a friend. She was completely restored to health and, though that was five years ago, has never had a return of the trouble. She ate the onions just as she would an apple, taking a great many during the day.—Exchange.

Where He Gets His Orders.

"My friend Jinks says he can't catch up with his orders."

"Is he a manufacturer?"

"Oh, no; just a married man with five grown daughters."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Feminine.

The Wife—Fancy, John, they are getting out a woman's dictionary! I wonder if it's any different from the others. The Husband—Probably has more words in it.—London Opinion.

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On the Wings Of Pegasus.

By MARTHA COBB SANFORD.

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"A foine day fr a canter, miss," commented genial Mike as Marcia, one hand on his shoulder, the other on the pommel, sprang lightly into the saddle.

"Heavenly!" agreed the girl, but the wistful expression in her eyes belied her gayety.

"Will ye be goin' alone?" queried Mike, skillfully adjusting the folds of her riding skirt.

"It looks that way," laughed Marcia, "unless I meet Lochinvar on the highway."

"I was only thinkin', Pegasus is pretty fr-risky the day, owin' to standin' so long in the stall. He's loikely to run wid ye, Miss Marcia. But av coorse if Misther Lock—pardon, miss, I f'git the rist av 'is name—is goin' to meet ye"—

Marcia interrupted him with a merry laugh.

"Oh, Pegasus and I will get along all right. How his coat shines! No one ever took such good care of him as you do, Mike. He'd win the blue ribbon at any horse show."

Mike grinned appreciatively and tipped his cap.

"Now don't ye be doin' any jumpin', Miss Marcia," he cautioned, as Marcia, her proud chin held high, gave Pegasus a smart flick with her silver tipped crop and trotted off along the smoothly raked drive.

"Phwat r-road will ye be takin', Miss Marcia?" called the admiring groom after her.

"The Tanglewood road, I guess," Marcia answered back over her shoulder.

There really was no guesswork about it. Since a certain memorable day nearly a month ago no other road had held for Marcia any charm—and yet for three long weeks she had persistently taken another direction.

Now, as she turned toward the highway that led into the old winding road, her thoughts galloped ahead of her horse's hoofs, and already in imagination she had brought Pegasus to a halt at the edge of the wood and was watching, spellbound, a man and horse take jump after jump over the meadow wall.

How she longed to try it herself! Pegasus vaulted beautifully, she knew. She had seen him take the bars many a time when out at pleasure. But she had promised her father that she would never attempt it. That was the condition, in fact, by which Pegasus was her very own possession.

Then she remembered with a thrill how Pegasus had suddenly started and before she could control him had followed the lead of the other rider and bounded over like the grace of a greyhound over the meadow wall. The unexpectedness of it had quite taken her breath away. But, oh, was there ever any sensation so exquisite?

Before she could recover from her surprise the unknown rider had galloped up beside her and, dispensing with even an apology for his lack of conventionality, exclaimed: "A magnificent performance! Please accept my compliments!"

And she, conscious of the rising color in her cheeks, had answered smilingly:

"The praise belongs all to Pegasus. I didn't know he was going to do it."

How incredulous the man had looked!

"You mean?" he asked, doubting his senses.

"That I never took a jump before. My horse followed your lead. I was never more astonished in all my life."

"In that case allow me to pay my compliments over again," the man had then said, looking at her with undisguised admiration. "Pegasus has a wonderfully clever rider."

And then—Marcia blushed to recall it—she had spent the rest of that glorious morning in taking vaulting lessons from an unknown riding master. And if further truth be told she had let the accident of one day dictate the programme of the next. But after that discretion had come to the rescue, and romance was forced to beat a reluctant but absolute retreat. In other words, every day for three long monotonous weeks Marcia had resolutely avoided the vicinity of Tanglewood road.

But today she had closed her ears to the prosaic arguments of prudence and literally given rein to her fancy. The air was as crisp and the sky as blue as on that other day. Her heart thumped with excitement.

"Faster, Pegasus, faster," she urged, touching the horse's shining flanks with her crop. "We're almost there."

When the edge of the wood was reached she drew rein and with eager, shining eyes looked out expectantly over the brown meadows. There was no one in sight. Well, she would have one jump anyway.

Pegasus was as keen for the sport as Marcia herself. He took the wall handsomely—not only once, but again and again. Then, a gate of bars farther down in the wall catching Marcia's attention, she decided to put her horse at that. It was higher than the wall and would be glorious to fly over.

Just as Pegasus sprang for the leap the sound of hoofs galloping hard behind her caused Marcia to look back. She recognized Mike on her father's saddle horse, and the next moment, how she never knew, found herself hurled high over Pegasus' head.

As luck would have it, she landed on a heap of dead leaves blown by the winds against the bank of the wall and so was only badly stunned. When at length she recovered consciousness some one was kneeling beside her and bathing her forehead with cold water.

"Don't tell father, Mike," she pleaded faintly, her eyes still closed.

"No, miss."

Then again after a few minutes' silence:

"Am I badly hurt, Mike?"

"Not the ghost of a scratch, Miss Marcia. I couldn't have picked out a betther place f'r ye to land myself—a pile av soft leaves and a shtrame of water-r close by. Faith an' it's luck was ridin' wid ye the day, Miss Marcia."

"But how did you happen to follow me, Mike?"

"I was afraid ye might not be mindin' that Misther Lock—pardon me f'r f'rgittin' his name ag'in—afther all. Did Pegasus run wid ye, miss? How came ye to be jumpin'?"

A faint color stole into the girl's cheeks.

"But I can jump, Mike. You should see me," she said in a tone full of pride in spite of its faintness.

"I have, many's the toime," was Mike's unexpected reply.

Marcia's eyes opened wide. She raised herself on one arm and stared at him.

"Why, you're not Mike at all! I must be dreaming. You're"—

"Lochinvar, dear," he answered, smiling upon her lovingly and taking her gently into his arms.

And then, while her head rested on his shoulder, the unknown knight explained to his lady of the saddle how he came to be Mike and Lochinvar and Kendall Lee, Esq., architect by profession, all rolled into one. It was partly her fault of course, for she had dismissed him heartlessly from her service, and he had had to get back into it by hook or by crook.

"It's used up pretty nearly all my fall vacation, this groom of my lady's stable business," he concluded humorously. "Still I haven't neglected my profession entirely, for I've spent all my leisure moments, dearest, planning a dream of a little house for two."

He paused and waited for Marcia to speak, but never a word said Marcia. She didn't even raise her eyes to look at him, but then she did not lift her head from his shoulder, either.

So Kendall kissed her.

At that Marcia sat half upright.

"Tell me, sweetheart," he urged, holding her so close that she couldn't escape if she would, "you do forgive me, don't you, and can do love me and you will be my bonnie bride?"

"What a lot of questions to be answered at once!" exclaimed Marcia, willfully doubting them all.

"But it takes only one little word to answer them all," urged Kendall, and before he could kiss her again Marcia had spoken it.

A plaintive whinny from Pegasus broke the silence at length, and the lovers came back to earth with a start.

"Which role do you think you'll like playing better, Mike?" asked Marcia mischievously, "groom or bridegroom?"

And down Tanglewood road they galloped, laughing merrily.

The Peasant Water Doctor.

At Volbeck, a little place near Munster, Germany, one of the most famous figures has been for seventy years the water doctor, a peasant named Josef Garthaus. His "practice" is so great, says a Frankfurt paper, that he will see patients on three days in the week only. The "doctor" was recently summoned before the tax officers, to whom he had never made a statement as to his income. Even before that body he would make no statement and paid the tax on the authorities' estimate of 14,000 marks income a year. "And this man," says the report, "practices at the very gates of Munster, where there are sixty physicians in good standing and where a medical faculty is being organized. The surprise becomes greater when it is known that the 'doctor' never charges more than 50 pfennigs for a consultation. How many thousands of people must seek his help? At the low estimate of the tax board Garthaus must be consulted by 28,000 a year."

An Arabian Barber.

The usual Arab instrument for shaving, declares Mr. M. W. Hilton-Simpson, the author of "Algiers and Beyond," is the ordinary sheath knife, on which the Arab gets a very fine edge. He adds that when in camp in the Haouassi country he has seen a man kill and skin a sheep and be shaved with the same knife in less than half an hour.

"The barbers in the market place at Biskra are certainly a most rough and ready lot, and the sight of one of them shaving a head is not easily forgotten. One day I saw a camel driver go up to one of them with a head of hair quite as long and thick as an ordinary well groomed Englishman's. He took a seat upon a rickety chair, and the barber, having moistened the hair with water, proceeded to shave him as bald as a coot with an old European razor without making the very slightest cut upon his skin. No soap was used, and the operation took only about three minutes."

Easy.

Weggie—I say, old chappie, the papah says there will be a lot of meteors this month. How do these astronomer Johnnies know that?

Willie—Deah me, how dense you are! They look in the almanac.—Cleveland Leader.

Often the Case.

Little Clarence (who has an inquiring mind)—Pa, what is the rest of the old saying about the wages of sin? "The wages of sin is"—what, pa?

Mr. Callipers—Well, upon occasion, my son, it's alimony.—Puck.

DRIVER ANTS.

The Way These Ferocious Little Insects Defy the Freshets.

There are certain ants that show wonderful intelligence, and the "driver ants" not only build boats, but launch them too. Only these boats are formed of their own bodies.

They are called "drivers" because of their ferocity. Nothing can stand before the attacks of these little creatures. Large pythons have been killed by them in a single night, while chickens, lizards and other animals in Western Africa flee from them in terror. To protect themselves from the heat they erect arches, under which numerous armies of them pass in safety.

Sometimes the arch is made of grass and earth and is gummed together by some secretion, and again it is formed by the bodies of the larger ants, which hold themselves together by their strong nippers while the workers pass under them.

At certain times of the year freshets overflow the country inhabited by the "drivers," and it is then that these ants go to sea. The rain comes suddenly, and the walls of their houses are broken in by the flood; but, instead of coming to the surface in scattered hundreds and being swept off to destruction, out of the ruins rises a black ball that rides safely on the water and drifts away.

At the first warning of danger the little creatures run together and form a solid body of ants, the weaker in the center. Often this ball is larger than a common cricket ball, and in this way they float about until they lodge against some tree, upon the branches of which they are soon safe and sound.—Pearson's Weekly.

GOVERNMENT ANIMALS.

Branding Them Is Provided For by Army Regulations.

Whenever you see the letters "U. S." branded on the left fore shoulder of an animal make up your mind at once that that beast is or was at one time the property of our rich old Uncle Sam.

Then again if you know the key to the system of branding utilized by the quartermaster's department, United States army, you would in a moment be able to tell the organization of the army to which that animal was assigned immediately after purchase by the government.

Branding public animals is not a matter of choice, but is provided for by the army regulations, which direct that:

"Public animals shall upon the day received be branded with the letters 'U. S.' on the left fore shoulder. Horses assigned to organizations will also be branded on the hoof of one fore foot one and one-half inches below the coronet with the designation of the company. Branding irons of uniform size and design will be supplied by the quartermaster's department, letters 'U. S.' to be two inches in height, letters and numbers of hoof brands on the same line to be three-fourths of an inch high, the letter to precede the number and [illegible] so as to penetrate the hoof one-sixteenth of an inch. For example, the hoof brands on horses assigned to band, Ninth cavalry, would be C9B; to Troop A, Fifth cavalry, would be A5C; to Company A, battalion of engineers, would be BEA."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Advanced Arithmetic.

Kenneth is the name of a good natured Washington lad who is as studious as any of his companions, but he is young yet and has not advanced very far in the grades of the public schools. The other evening he was visiting a boy friend, who has laid his plans for serving in Uncle Sam's army in the future and contemplates graduating from West Point some day. The two were talking about mathematics when a young lady sought to test Kenneth's knowledge of 'rithmetic.

"If lemons are 25 cents a dozen," she asked him, "how much are cast iron lamp posts apiece?"

With a perfectly serious expression on his face Kenneth replied:

"I don't know, miss. I haven't got that far in 'rithmetic yet."—Washington Star.

Opium From Lettuce.

A sort of opium is obtained from the common lettuce. The scientists give it a long name which no doubt means something very learned and profound, and declare that they find important differences between the opium of the lettuce and the opium of the poppy, but for all practical purposes the one is identical with the other. Many a man who has eaten lettuce knows how deeply it causes him to become an hour or so after dinner, and the older the lettuce the greater the sleepiness, for in mature lettuce the milk juice is well developed and all the properties of the opium are present.—London News.

No Place to Die.

The soldier of the legion lay dying in Algiers.

A committee of citizens who wanted to boom Algiers as a health resort waited upon him.

"We want you to change your headquarters," announced they. "You're hurting business here."—Pittsburg Post.

Bright Boy.

"What is the worst thing about riches?" asked the teacher of the juvenile class.

"Their scarcity," promptly answered the bright youth at the head.—Chicago News.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.—Milton.

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KEPT WITHIN BOUNDS.

Young People In Virginia In Chief Justice Marshall's Day.

In an old biography of Chief Justice Marshall there is an anecdote which gives a significant hint of the discipline to which young people were subject in that earlier day.

Several of the great jurist's nieces were in the habit of visiting him, and as they were young and attractive the house became a rendezvous for the leading young men of the city during the afternoons. Judge Marshall's black major domo, old Uncle Joseph, held a tight rein upon these visitors. Every day at 4 o'clock he would appear at the door of the drawing room in spotless livery and with a profound bow would announce:

"Ladies, his honor the chief justice has retired to his room to prepare for dinner.

"Gentlemen, dinner will be served at half past 4 o'clock. It is now 4. His honor will be pleased if you will remain, and covers have been laid for you at the table. If you cannot remain, will you permit the young ladies to retire to prepare for the meal?"

The gentlemen usually took their leave, and the ladies retired in an ill humor, but any remonstrance with Joseph was only answered by: "It is the rule of the house. Young folks must be kept within bounds."

In Virginia houses of the better class notwithstanding their almost boundless hospitality, the calls of young men in that day were strictly held within limit. No one was received as a visitor to an unmarried girl unless his antecedents and character were well known to her parents.

GRAVITATION.

The Mystery of This Wonderful Force In Nature.

When plants are grown in receptacles fastened to the rim of a rapidly revolving wheel, the shoots and leaves grow toward the center and the roots away from the center of revolution. This is remarkable as showing the influence of centrifugal motion upon growth.

But the earth, any point in whose surface at the equator passes through fifteen miles in one minute, has a centrifugal motion so swift and so great that it is almost inconceivable. Why then, reasoning on the basis of this wheel experiment, do not trees and plants grow in the directions they are urged by this centrifugal force—namely, with leaves and boughs toward the earth's center and roots pointing to the sky?

The answer is because there is a force, called gravitation, which overpowers the enormous centrifugal force and practically reverses it. Whether this overmastering force which we call gravitation is electrical or what it is no one has yet been able to discover. There can be no doubt that it is the greatest force we know of.

To unveil the mystery of it would be to become masters of a power whose possibilities dazzle the human mind. It would simplify the problem of building, water and air navigation, projectiles and many other branches of mechanics. It would revolutionize present methods.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Electric Light Bulbs.

It has been remarked that the effective life of incandescent electric lamps is much longer with clear than with ground glass bulbs. E. P. Hyde explains this fact as follows: A thin deposit of carbon is formed on the interior surface of the bulbs, and this absorbs a certain portion of the radiation from the filament. When the glass is clear the light passes straight through, suffering a definite loss from the carbon film. When the glass is frosted the light undergoes many reflections in the interior of the bulb from the innumerable facets, and at each reflection it loses something on account of the obstructing film. The consequence is that the total amount of loss is much greater with ground glass than with clear glass. Mr. Hyde's experiments show that the filament lasts as long in the one kind of bulb as in the other.—Youth's Companion.

A Lost Art.

A Richmond housekeeper had occasion many times to employ a certain odd character of the town, known as Aunt Cecilia Cromwell.

The old woman had not been seen in the vicinity of the house for a long time until recently, when the lady of the house said to her:

"Good morning, Aunt Cecilia. Why aren't you washing nowadays?"

"It's dis way, Miss Annie," replied Aunt Cecilia indulgently. "I's been out o' wuhk so long dat now, when I can wuhk, I finds I's lost mah tas'e fo' it." —Lippincott's.

When It Rises.

Teacher (of geography class)—Name the largest city on the Ohio river. Shaggy Haired Pupil — Cincinnati, ma'am, but it ain't on the Ohio river only part of the time. Teacher—Indeed! Where is it the rest of the time? Shaggy Haired Pupil—In it.—Chicago Tribune.

Savage Reciprocity.

Cannibal Queen—Well, goodby, dear, I'm going to my sewing meeting. Cannibal King—What charitable work is the meeting engaged upon now? Cannibal Queen—We are making high necked dresses for the poor society women of London.—London Tit-Bits.

A Deadly Pun.

"What is that?" asked the condemned murderer, pointing to the death warrant in the warden's hand.

"That? That's a noosepaper."—Pearson's Weekly.

Everything taken into the stomach should be digested fully within a certain time. When you feel that the food you have eaten is not being digested, take a good, natural digestant that will do the work the digestive juices are not doing. The best remedy known to-day for all stomach troubles is Kodol, which is guaranteed to give prompt relief. It is a natural digestant; it digests what you eat, it is pleasant to take and sold here by L. K. Hogarth.

THE FUR SEAL.

A Sea Animal With Heart, Liver and Kidneys Like a Sheep.

The fur seal is a land animal of perverted tastes, who, living at sea, has had his paws changed into flippers very like the long black kid gloves of a woman. His heart, liver and kidneys are exactly the same as those of a sheep and just as good to eat, but his flesh, although just like fat mutton to look at, is rank and distasteful from his habit of eating fish. The whole package is put up in a parcel of thick white fat to keep the body warm, while from the skin grows a heavy crop of beautiful brown fur, protected with large flat oil bearing hairs, making a glossy surface which slides through the water without friction.

Perfectly fearless, overflowing with fun, a perfect little athlete, marvelously strong, the fur seal is the most delightful of all wild creatures. But, although they live at sea, the seals, being heavily clothed in fat, skin and hair, find the temperate latitudes much too warm for comfort during the summer months. Since they cannot shed their garments like ourselves, they migrate to a subarctic climate, gathering in immense multitudes where there are fisheries to support them. Their ration is fifty pounds of cod every day, which for a creature the size of a sheep is considerable.—Exchange.

A STORY OF THE SEA.

The Man Who Braved the Storm and the Sailor He Rescued.

Off the coast of Ireland there was a terrible storm, and a crowd gathered on the shore to see a storm tossed vessel not far away being pounded on the rocks.

Sturdy men launched a boat and pulled away at the oars to rescue the imperiled ones.

As the boat came back the watchers on the shore cried, "Did you get them?" and they answered: "All but one. We had to leave him or risk the lives of all." And when they were landed a stalwart fellow stepped from the group and said, "Who will join me in the rescue of the remaining one?"

Then an aged woman cried out: "Oh, my son, don't go; don't go! You are all I have left. Your father was drowned at sea, and your brother William sailed away, and we never heard from him, and now if you are lost I will be left in sorrow alone."

But the man replied: "I must go, mother. Duty calls me." Then he and other brave hearts launched the boat and pulled for the wreck.

Anxiously the mother waited in tears and prayers. At last they saw the lifeboat coming nearer and nearer, and when it was in hailing distance they called, "Have you got your man?"

And the answer rang out clear above the storm, "Yes, and tell mother it's brother William!"

Nests of the Golden Eagle.

Every pair of eagles whose habits I have had an opportunity of watching over a period of a few years would seem to have invariably at least two alternative sites for their nests. Some have three, and I know of one with four sites. In fact, I only know of one pair out of many which habitually resort to but one place and only one. The reason for this is, however, apparent, for owing to its situation it has never been disturbed. The nest is in a small cavern on the face of an absolute wall of limestone rock some 800 feet high at about 400 feet from the summit. Above the cliff is a talus of loose stone at an angle of forty-five degrees or so, above which again rise other precipices. To reach the nearest point above this nest would be a long day's work.—London Saturday Review.

University of Paris.

The doctor's degree in the University of Paris is so entitled as to designate the faculty under which the work was done, as those who do literary work would receive the degree doctor of letters, etc. To obtain the doctor's degree the candidate must possess the lower degree of the corresponding division of work, submit two theses on different questions, reply to questions or objections concerning them, pay a fee of 140 francs and present 100 printed copies of one of his theses to the university. The candidate for the degree doctor of letters must write one thesis in Latin, the other in French. If in the scientific department, the thesis must be on some original investigation; if in theology, the examinations are both oral and written.—School Bulletin.

Left Out In the Cold.

Elder (discussing the new minister's probation discourse)—In my opeenion he wasna justified in dividing folk into the sheep and the goats. I wadna just say, Jamie, that I was among the unco guid, an' I wadna say that you were among the unco bad. So whar do we come in? He'll no do for us, Jamie. We'll no vote for him.—London Punch.

An Estimate and a Hope.

"You've heard her, you say?" remarked Mr. Dubley. "Ah, she certainly has the gift of song."

"Well, I hope that's what it is," replied Miss Knox. "I should hate to think she paid anything for it."—Philadelphia Press.

Same Old Misery.

"S'pose dar wuz a turkey fer every man in de country?"

"Wouldn't make any difference, fer dey'd have wings enough to fly out er reach."—Atlanta Constitution.

A man's misfortune is like a shoe—if too large, it trips him up; if too small, it pinches him.—Horace.

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MODERN PAPER.

Not So Good or Lasting as the Old Fashioned Kind.

"The men who wrote history on tablets of stone in ages gone had a difficult task to perform and had to cultivate the habit of brevity," says a writer in a German paper, "but what they wrote was preserved. It will be different with the newspapers and books of the present time. The paper upon which they are printed will disintegrate in a few years and the records—historical, scientific and literary—will become dust.

"I saw two papers recently which told the whole story. One contained an account of the death of Napoleon Bonaparte. It was printed in 1821, was in a state of perfect preservation and looked as though it might last with ordinary care a hundred years. The other paper was kept because its leading article described the surrender of Sedan, which had taken place a day before. Although it had been printed nearly fifty years later, the Sedan paper had to be handled carefully to prevent its tearing in the creases. One of these papers was printed on old fashioned paper and the other on the modern kind.

"With the two specimens before me I cannot refrain from urging once more that a few numbers of all books and newspapers, enough for all first class libraries, be printed on good paper for the benefit of those who will live after us."

THE SKYROCKET.

How It Is Made and the Reason It Rises In the Air.

Of all fireworks none is more beautiful from a pyrotechnic point of view or more generally popular than the skyrocket.

The powder ingredients are sulphur, charcoal and saltpeter, roughly in the proportions of fourteen, twenty-six and sixty respectively. Except in the case of military or life saving rockets, the cylindrical case is of paper or pasteboard, somewhat constricted at the fuse end. Into this the powder is rammed tightly, a conical space being left for the insertion of the quick match which passes through the constriction, or "chokehole," into the mass of powder.

This forms the body of the rocket, which is closed at the top with a plaster of paris plug. Through this a small hole filled with a fuse communicates with the conical shaped head holding stars, serpents, crackers or gold or silver rain. The whole is, of course, attached to a slender stick to direct its flight.

On the fuse being ignited and the main cylinder of powder exploded the enormous quantity of heated gases generated force their way downward through the narrow box, urging the rocket upward in the air.—Pearson's.

Power of Habit.

The power of habit was strikingly illustrated not long ago in a shirt waist factory. One woman who had done nothing but sew up the seams of sleeves for four years was taken off that particular job and was asked to run up seams in the body of the waists. She complained that the change made her so nervous that she could not work.

"But what is the difference?" asked the foreman. "There is nothing but a straight seam here, just the same as you have been used to."

"I know," replied the woman with true feminine logic, "but it isn't sleeves."

And it did indeed prove to be a fact that owing to her four years of steady work on sleeves it took her fully that many weeks to overcome her nervousness sufficiently to run the machine at her accustomed speed when sewing another part of the waist.—Exchange.

Amended.

A Pennsylvania divine formed one of a house party in Philadelphia where the younger son, in accordance with what the clergyman observed to be his constant habit, as soon as he had seated himself at breakfast immediately possessed himself of a large slice of bread, the quality of which he proceeded to test by a liberal mouthful.

The minister, a stickler in such matters of propriety, gazed blandly at him for a moment or so; then he folded his hands and closed his eyes in preparation for grace.

"For what we are about to receive," he intoned, with painful emphasis, "and for what our young friend has already received, Lord, make us truly thankful."—Harper's Weekly.

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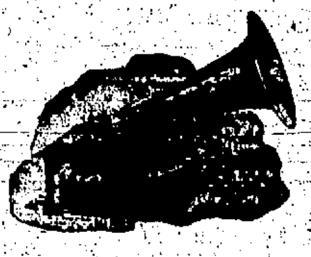

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